The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

SONNET TO THE SUN.

Superalone orb, whose beams shed from on high,
Dispensing radiant light and life to earth,
Have gleam'd effulgent from creation's birth,
And still shall shine unquench'd to all eternity.

What mortal eye undimm'd can on thee gaze?
Majestic, bright, serene, thou hold'st thy course,
Almighty pow'r the inexhausted source
From whence thou draw'st thy fierce and dazzling blaze.

He hurl'd thee, flaming, through th' aerial way—
His potent, awful fiat bade thee rise,
And move in heavenly splendor through the skies,
To mark the rising and the setting day.

In one bright stream shall shine thy glorious light,
Till thou and nature's works be sunk in everlasting night. CARLOS.

TO SANTIAGO.

Did olden Greece exulting dress
With conquest's greenest crown,
The brows of classic demi-gods
Who won the bright renown;
Attendant on *his* honour'd might,
Triumphant in th' Olympic fight?

And Rome, imperial queen! array
With oaken diadem,
Her champions haughty from the fray
Where monarch's bent to them!
Each valient deed, each warrior's name,
Did millions cheer with loud acclaim.

In feudal fields of chivalry,
Where war'd in gorgeous fold,
Baronial banners blazonry,
Did beauty grace the bold,
With glory's garland, midst the sound
Of martial trumpets ringing round?

Did thus each age delight to deck
The victor's helm of pride,
Whose lofty arm in single strength,
An hundred foes defied?
And shall not Rapides' hero have
The radiant wreath that waits the brave?

For fierce in feats of arms as they
Whom Grecian poems hail'd,—
Or Roman chiefs, when hecatombs
Before their fury fell'd;
His mighty prowess still prevail'd,
Though direst force and odds assail'd.

As late on Natchez's battle-plain,
In generous rage he rose,
To wreak revenge for Cuney slain,
And immolate his foes,—
His dauntless deeds of death proclaim
Francisco's secondary fame.

Then be the laurel chaplet his,
Stern conqueror in that strife,
And soon that glory blend with bliss,
Through Santiago's life—
Amid the undying leaves be wove,
The myrtle by the hand of Love. KATE.

SONG.

My dear one! my *dear one!*
Daylight now is breaking,
Birds now sing on tree, in bower,
The flowers now are waking;
Waking from their dewy sleep,
Their balmy soft repose:
Leave thy rest then, gentle one,
Hither come, my Rose.

My dear one, my dear one,
The rosy light of morning,
Is stealing over hill and dale,
All *nature* fair adorning—
Flowers smile through pearly dew,
Like gems through crystal gleaming,
The violet, like thine eyes, my love,
So blue, through tear-drops beaming.

My *dear one*, my dear one,
I prythee leave thy pillow,
Thou lov'st to view the *golden sun*
Rise brightly o'er the billow,
Thou lov'st to hear the happy birds
Carol their matins free—
Thou lov'st to be where *nature* is,
Then dear one, come to me. SELIM.

Selected for The Saturday Evening Post.

THE RECORD.

As sweeps the bark before the breeze,
While waters coldly close around,
Till of her pathway through the seas,
The track no more is found;
Thus passing down oblivion's tide,
The beauteous visions of the mind,
Float as that ocean pageant glide,
And leave no trace behind.

But the pure page may still impart
Some dream of feeling, else untold,
The silent record of a heart,
E'en when that heart is cold;
Its lone memorials here may bloom,—
Perchance to gentle bosoms dear,
Like flowers that linger o'er the tomb,
Bedewed with beauty's tear.

I ask not for the meed of fame,
The wreaths above my dust to twine,—
Enough for me to leave my name
Within this hallowed shrine;
To think that o'er these lines thine eye
May wander in some future year,
And memory breathe a passing sigh
For him who traced them here.

Calm sleeps the sea when storms are o'er,
With bosom silent and serene,
And but the plank upon the shore
Reveals that wrecks have been;
So some frail leaf like this may be
Left floating on time's silent tide,—
The sole remaining trace of me,—
To tell I lived and died. MARIANNA.

THE MORALIST.

Flacourt, in his history of the Island of Madagascar gives us a sublime prayer, used by the people we call savages.—"O Eternal! have mercy upon me, because I am but a speck—O Most Mighty! because I am weak—O source of Life! because I draw nigh to the grave—O Omniscient! because I am in darkness—O All-sufficient! because I am nothing."

HUMAN PRIDE.

The terror of being thought poor (such is vanity) has been the ruin of thousands. Clearchus was as brave as Hercules; he had given proofs of his valor upon numerous occasions, yet once upon a time he had a glass of wine thrown in his face, in a public tavern, and bore it patiently. The reason was, he had on a dirty shirt, and was ashamed to die in it.

It happens to men of learning, as to ears of corn; they shoot up and raise their heads high, while they are empty; but when full and swelled with grain, they begin to flag and droop.

It is the infirmity of little minds, to be taken with every appearance, and dazzled with every thing that sparkles; but great minds have but little admiration, because few things appear new to them.

It is ungenerous to give a man occasion to blush at his own ignorance in any one thing, who perhaps may excel us in many.

No object is more pleasing to the eye, than the sight of a man whom you have obliged; nor any music so agreeable to the ear, as the voice of one that owns you for his benefactor.

The character of the person who commends you, is to be considered before you set a value on his esteem. The wise man applauds him whom he thinks most virtuous, the rest of the world him who is most wealthy.

The temperate man's pleasures are durable, because they are regular; and all his life is calm and serene because it is innocent.

Custom is the plague of wise men, and the idol of fools.

No man was ever cast down with the injuries of fortune, unless he had before suffered himself to be deceived by her favors.

The prodigal robs his heir, the miser robs himself.

We should take a prudent care for the future, but so as to enjoy the present.—It is no part of wisdom, to be miserable to-day because we may happen to be so to-morrow.

Some would be thought to do great things who are but tools and instruments; like the fool who fancied he played upon the organ when he only blew the bellows.

Excess of ceremony shows want of breeding. The civility is best, which excludes all superfluous formality.

Prosperity gains friends and adversity tries them.

From the Casket.

The following Tale obtained the first premium offered by the publisher "for the best American Tale."

"By all that is good," exclaimed a young man, suddenly stopping and gazing earnestly at a person, whom he met in the streets of the metropolis—"Yes," he vehemently continued, catching the hand of the stranger, whose eye now met his with an expression he could doubt no longer, "I cannot be mistaken—you are Reginald Talbert"—"And you," cried the stranger, with answering vehemence, "are Frank Clifford"—They embraced—and for some time were incapable of further utterance. Clifford, however, drew his friend mechanically to his lodgings; and the wordless feelings of the moment, were at length succeeded by the over flowing gush of young and ardent hearts. Who, that after a separation of many years, has unexpectedly met the chosen associate of his boyhood—the favourite companion of early and bright years, may not imagine the animated nature of their conversation, its rapid review of past scenes, the frequent burst of simultaneous recollection, and the sudden transitions from the grave to the gay—from the trifling to the weighty. Clifford and Talbert had been class-mates from the age of nine to fifteen; a period of life when the affections of the heart spring forth in their richest luxuriance and rapidly attain a strength, that resists the destroying influence of after years. Amid the gay revels of childhood, treading in the shadowless light of peace and buoyant feeling, they had first met. That instinctive sympathy, which operates ever on infant hearts, that mysterious principle of human nature, which the stoic vainly attempts to analize or define, had at once mingled their spirits. They became inseparable companions—champions in each other's cause—allies in all the mimic factions of their juvenile community, reciprocal confidants of every thought; colleagues in mischief, and all those scenes of young and ardent enjoyment, which remain on the gloomy memory of after life, like bright green spots amid a parched and desolate waste. Are the ties thus formed, the wild and exuberant growth of childish caprice? far otherwise—they are ligatures of strong and holy feeling—feeling, that springs spontaneous and unbiassed from hearts in all their freshness, that will not wither unless these hearts become cankered by the breath of corruption. Seasons came and passed; and still our young friends were pursuing one and the same path; toiling together up the slow ascent of science—basking in the bowers of light literature, or bounding over the fields of occasionally privileged indulgence. Alike amiable and conciliating, they were equally, general favorites. Alike talented, they were mutual assistants to each other in the attainment of knowledge. Disclosing, as time rolled on, the same moral elevation of character—frank, generous, faithful, and disinterested, their social compact became a kind of chivalrous league in the cause of honor and virtue. Still there were traits in each sufficiently distinct to give tone to their intercourse. There was little in the character of Frank, that would have been termed fine sentiment by our modern *exquisites*—no sudden flights among the clouds; no abstraction of thought, no communion with imaginative things. There were times, indeed, when his fine features flashed with fire, or glowed with emulation; but the transient burst of enthusiasm was either wakened by some violation of truth or justice, or humanity—or it was called forth in the contemplation of high deeds, or lofty intellect. The usual tenor of his life, was that of uniform cheerfulness, the placid and sunny temperament of his mind, resembling a stream that flows brightly and smoothly on through a plain where not a single inequality of surface changes the hue of its wave. Reginald, on the contrary, with a heart that vibrated as easily as the magic harp of the winds, was alternately the spirit of glee and frolic, or the musing visionary, whose thoughts had no share in the scenes around him. This distinction, however, was rather the effect of a difference in their social relations, than of the natural tone of their character. Reginald's infant years had been passed amid a wide circle of doating kindred, and early endearments had elicited all the tenderness of his nature. The music of his spirit, those tremulous chords, which once attuned, give forth their sounds to every touch, had been awakened by the hand of affection—his childhood was a long dream of light and the varied atmosphere of the world—its chills and sunshine—its balm, and its subtle poisons, all fell with palpable weight upon a heart thus thrown open to their influence. With Frank it was far otherwise—an orphan from infancy, left without a single relative, and thrown by chance among souls of the most selfish mould, equally incapable of awakening or bestowing tenderness, his young life passed without the nightly blessing, whose soft tone through the long lapse of years comes with soothing power over the soul—or the deep, deep prayer, that is put up at midnight for the child of parental love. A handsome inheritance had secured him from the evils incident to poverty, and the higher qualities of his mind obtained for him a general regard; but the depths of his spirit were not yet stirred; its latent melodies waited the thrilling touch of a stronger sentiment. The name, the pride, the heart's deep interest of no human being was identified with his, but the world gave him its specious smiles, and, except the friendship of Reginald, he knew not that earth had a richer or warmer beam to bestow. He regarded it in return with complacency, though not with interest, and viewing it in mass, he neither discovered its darkest shades nor the brighter spots that chequer it. With a constitutional gaiety, that flung a perpetual light around him, and a mind early embued with a sense of duty, he journied cheerfully onward, unconscious of that thirst, which the tasted cup of affliction leaves on the soul. Such were our friends at the time of their separation; and, except that the respective shades were somewhat deepened, such, ten years after, when they again met. The stronger passions of matured years had given Reginald a yet more romantic cast; while Frank, more intimately acquainted with the hollow faith and selfishness of the world, regarded it with increased indifference, and gave still less of his better feelings to the intercourse of life. The sunshine of his nature excluding the bitterness of the misanthrope, he was still, as formerly, a gay, elastic being, apparently the very spirit of enjoyment, though after all, he was only sporting with the bubbles of life, without dreaming of the pearls and the treasures beneath its surface. Accident had brought them at the same moment to one of our eastern cities, and taking now the same lodgings, they spent a few short weeks in all the high and rare communion of disinterested friendship. The frequent reveries of Reginald, his visionary perception, his deep interest in the natural world—in a cloud—a star—a flower, were all subjects of ceaseless raillery with Clifford, whose constant flow of animal spirits was perpetually breaking in on the rapt tone of Talbert's mind, like the light carol of airy music. "If I would harbour the thought," said Frank, one evening, as his friend stood watching the course of the brilliant throngs that were wandering through the blue depths of a summer sky, "nay," he continued, as Reginald started with the evident consciousness of some strong latent emotion, "I fear it is absolutely too true—you are in love—the symptoms are too unequivocal; you are neither a philosopher nor a saint, and wherefore then are your thoughts so frequently wandering but to commune with some angel, or planet—which shall I call her?——of our own sphere?" "And if," replied his friend, with a serious smile,—"if I have indeed found an angel, from whom I am for a time separated, why not indulge me in this spiritual communion? In truth, dear Frank"—"Nay, Reginald, spare me the confession! leave me at least the consolation of occasionally doubting."

"But why thus deprecate the reality?"

"Firstly—because I have no faith in the divinity of the pretty trifles;—and secondly—you may laugh at my selfishness, if you will—I want no rival in your good graces." "A rival! why, dear Frank, are love and friendship the same passion?" "Oh no, but love is so absorbing a sentiment that every other becomes merged in its sweeping tide. Let me still doubt then, Reginald, for were I positively assured of your enthralment, I should feel exactly as I did ten years ago, when you were called home from school—as if the only sensitive spot in my heart was plucked out—and a vacuum left that nothing could fill—and in short it never was filled till I again met you; though to be sure the pulseless part had closed over it. So now let me cherish as I may the little faith I have in being the same all in all personage to you—no argument now—no professions—I give you credit for all you would say on that score, and voluntarily withdraw all charges, lest you should plead guilty." And in fact from that moment Frank seemed to parry the confidential approaches of his friend as he would have done a blow, and they were called upon to separate, without having had any further conversation on the subject.

Reginald had obtained the promise of a visit from Clifford at no remote period, and in even less than the appointed time, he arrived at Z——, a lovely and picturesque village of the seabord, where his friend resided. "A thousand thanks," exclaimed Talbert, rapturously embracing him, "a thousand thanks for this unexpected punctuality." "Rather say precipitancy; but call it what you please, you see I do not mean to give our friendship time again to cool——and so,—still a benedict," he added, as he glanced his eye over the solitary apartment, "Well, then, I shall have one more season of uncontrolled enjoyment with my old class-mate, before he is wholly consecrated to a gentle companion."——

"What, Frank, have you brought along all your former prejudices? I hoped by this time to have the privilege of confiding every sentiment of my heart to my friend." "And is it even so?" said Frank, laughing, "Well, well, then I will listen with the fortitude of a martyr; begin with the first pulse that throbbed out of time, and let us have all the symptoms till the present alarming crisis."

"Nay, Frank, you seem to have sufficient food for raillery already. It would be a pity to exhaust it all at once!" "But my jesting mood is spent even now, and I should listen to the hopes, and fears, and perplexities of love, with more interest than you would imagine.—In fact, since I last saw you, I have been on the verge of falling in love myself."—"Indeed—and is the danger quite past?" "Quite, I believe—unless accident brings me again in contact with the fair enchantress." "And how, or where, may I ask, was you thrown into such imminent peril?" "I was pressed to visit an old acquaintance at L——, and on my arrival found a host of visiters already assembled; among them was one—nay, suppress your triumph—she was indeed a dangerous being, but a fortunate coincidence of unlucky circumstances prevented the spell she might at another time have thrown over my senses." "And pray what were these circumstances so contradictory in their nature?" "A week of perpetual rain—an eternal drizzle, that kept all the inmates of the house forever within doors—an assemblage round her, so tame, so trifling, an insipid, that from among them it was impossible to draw her forth, though she looked as if her whole soul was made up of light and beauty; and, worst of all, whenever she sung, the constant accompaniment of other voices jarring the unutterable melody of her's. Even you, Reginald, who can conjure up a little world of romance about you at any time, could scarcely have fallen in love so situated. Not a gleam of moonlight—not a solitary star peeping through our casement—a circle, one only excepted, without soul or mind, creating an atmosphere of dulness, that evidently weighted like an incubus on *her's*.—Yes, even you would have *yawned* away a period of such equivocal existence." "Perhaps I might; and yet, after all, I am inclined to suspect this same drizzly week has poured a new flood of light on *your* spirit, Frank." "No no, Reginald, my heart has been so long sealed, it will require the magic of real romance to dispel its torpor. I must meet some being equally bright, an fairy land, before its locked fountains can be broken up. But now that I have acknowledged, I may not always prove invulnerable, let me again demand 'the story of your love,' its lights and shadows, its intricate windings, and, above all, its final point of termination," "I trust it will soon end, Frank, like most novels, in a marriage; and as there is nothing peculiar in its course, save that it has never yet deviated from its object, I will spare you the recital."

"What say you for a walk," said Reginald, some hours after, glancing his eye over the brilliant landscape that was now glowing with the gorgeous colors of parting day,—"With all my heart," cried Clifford, snatching his hat. "And have the fair found so much favour in your eyes of late that you can support an introduction to one whom I could wish you to regard?" "I shall indeed consider it a privilege;" and they sallied forth. Their walk soon terminated, and Reginald rapped at the door of an elegant and tasteful domicil. As they entered the hall, the tones of a rich instrument, accompanied by a female voice, reached them. Clifford paused—music had always had a strange power over him, and its deepest strains invariably awakened feelings altogether foreign to the usual tone of his mind. He now listened for a moment with intense interest. The chords were touched by a skilful hand, and the voice, though in an under key, rose with the rich mellifluous swell of inspiration. Reginald drew him onward, and they entered an apartment, through whose windows the mellow light poured like a stream, while the clustering vines that clambered their columns, threw over it a cloud of odour. The lovely musician was before them; and an old gentleman who was her only auditor, rose to receive them. Talbert presented his friend to him—and then turned to the young lady.—"Allow me," he said—but Frank, who had not till that moment caught her features, with a cheek of ashy paleness, now suddenly exclaimed, "Miss Graham!" "Mr. Clifford and myself are old acquaintance, already," said the young lady, in a tone of sweetness. A mist passed over the eyes of the subdued Frank, and undefinable but contending emotions shook his whole frame. For a moment he was utterly unconscious of the remarks that followed, and it was only by a strong effort he regained any degree of composure. The blood rushed through his heart like a cataract, but he struggled heroically, and at length observed, with tolerable calmness, "I little thought, when speaking to my friend this very morning, of Miss Graham, that I should find her the object of his dearest interest.—It is a pleasure," he attempted to add, but his voice now lost its natural tone, and a slight convulsion curled his pale lip. Reginald, however, delicately forbore to notice his embarrassment, and seemingly unconscious of the situation in which he was placed, he skilfully brought forward those topics that would lead to general conversation. The old gentleman was intelligent and social, and his grand daughter, for such was Miss Graham, seemed, in the freedom of her domestic sphere, like a bright influence, diffusing light and harmony. She said little, indeed, but her few remarks, so fraught with purity and feeling so original, so spirited, and yet so gentle, sufficiently evidenced the richness of her mind, and the high tone of her character. Clifford had become perfectly calm, but the free and brilliant light of his wonted manner was gone; like troubled waters, which are robbed of their transparency long after the agitation of their surface has subsided. Notwithstanding his boasted security, the week he had spent under the same roof with Miss Graham had given him a new perception of existence, and he was now like a blind man on whom a flood of light has been poured for one bright moment, and then withdrawn forever.

Miss Graham, at the request of Reginald, again sat to her piano, and its deep tones were now heightened in their effect by the increased interest of the hour. The busy hum of day had subsided into a low soft murmur of unseen things; the rich glow of sunset had faded away, and a stream of pale moonlight stole over the apartment. The features of Miss Graham were instinct with melody, and the light of song seemed hovering like a halo around her. Reginald leaned over her chair with the freedom of a brother, and was winding one of her dark shining tresses unconsciously round his fingers. Clifford respired with difficulty—he looked at them with a new sense of individual desolation. "Yet they were formed for each other," he mentally exclaimed, as he marked the high cast of intellectual expression peculiar to the countenances of both—nay, he even fancied a personal resemblance—the thrilling smiles—the polished forehead—the shadowy light of the dark eye was the same.

The evening wore away and our friends rose to depart. "Reginald," inquired the old gentleman, "may we not expect the pleasure of seeing your friend again?" "I leave Z—— to-morrow," said Clifford, bowing—"To-morrow?" reiterated Reginald, "to-morrow?—why dear Frank, what mean you?" "It is unavoidable," was the reply, and they took their leave. "And now," he exclaimed as they left the house "let me hear the reason of this strange visit. I—I—am obliged to be more than a days journey hence within two days."—"You are very mysterious, Frank, as well as vexatious. I have ten thousand things yet to say to you.—I have not yet told you how delighted I am to find that you and my Ellen are old cronies; nor how much better I think of your heart for having so nearly lost it through her enchantment." "But if heretofore," said Frank, with an hysterical laugh, in which the ingenuousness of his nature struggled with overwhelming emotions, "if heretofore I have barely retained it, would you advise me to remain in the vicinity of danger? would you trust"——"Would I trust my friend? yes, with unhesitating confidence; were it necessary, I would consign all I hold dear to his care, even with the unreserved trust of my whole soul." "Well, then I will *deserve* that trust," said Frank, emphatically, and he now changed the conversation. Early on the following morning he was many miles on his way. He returned to scenes in which he had heretofore mingled with a spirit like the gossamer, floating forever in the sun beam—but he was no longer as formerly the active principle of social enjoyment. At times shut up in the solitude of his chamber, and again plunging with reckless eagerness into all the haunts of pleasure; at one moment accusing destiny, and the next upbraiding himself with weakness, and even faithlessness to his friend. Week after week rolled away, and still brought no healing on their wings. Returning one evening, from an assemblage of common-place beauty, which rendered the recollection of Ellen Graham more vivid, he was pacing his room with rapid strides, when Reginald Talbert suddenly flung himself into his arms. "Frank," he said, when the first greetings were over, "I have come to carry you back with me to Z——; within a week I kneel at the hymeneal altar, and the presence of friendship is indispensable to soften the solemnity of the occasion. On the score of our early fellowship I have an unanswerable claim to your ready acquiescence; you may therefore prepare yourself for getting off by the dawn of day." Frank put his hand on his brow and struggled to collect himself. He summoned up all the strength of his soul, and stood at length composed, and girt up to the trial. A rapid journey soon brought them to the residence of his friend—and the dreaded day had arrived. Frank was informed they had some distance to ride, as Miss Graham was at the house of a friend a few miles from Z——; and while preparing to attend the groom, he caught the eye of Reginald fixed on him with a strange and mingled expression of pity and triumph. His pride was hurt, and a glow of resentment tinged his cheek. Was Reginald capable of a triumph over his friend? or if he had indeed developed this feeling, why insist on making him a witness of his own happiness? Frank sprung on his horse with his wonted buoyancy, and assumed a gaiety that ill accorded with his hollow and blood shot eye. They alighted and were conducted to the bridal apartment. Ellen Graham, in her snowy vestments, stood by a window where a flood of glory from a crimson cloud fell directly on her form. The pale rose of her cheek had acquired a deeper hue, but it seemed rather the flush of pleasure than of timidity, and her dark eye, as it met that of Talbert, beamed with animated light. Beside her, similarly attired, and with a form of smaller but equally symmetrical proportions, stood an exquisitely fair being, with light auburn hair, and an eye of the softest blue, which, at their approach, fell at once beneath its veil of long silken lashes. Reginald took her hand with an air of respectful tenderness. "Allow me, Juliet, the pleasure of presenting my bride to my best and dearest friend;" then turning to Ellen Graham, he added, "with my sister you are already acquainted." "Your sister!" exclaimed the breathless Clifford; but at that moment they were informed the minister waited, and Reginald whispering "Ellen is bridemaid," led the trembling Juliet forth. A rush of unutterable feelings came over the soul of Frank, and but for the impulse of the lovely bridemaid, he would have remained unconscious of the part assigned him in the ceremony. "Is there not some thing of *romance* in this?" whispered Reginald, again, as the parties were at length seated—"Is not this a kind of fairy ground?" "Fairy ground indeed! tell me, Talbert, am I in a dream, or is Ellen Graham really free?" "Free as you could wish, and no vision neither. Knew you not, then, I had a sister, a half-sister, bearing another name, and living since our mother's death in her father's family!" "Unkind Reginald, thus to tamper with feelings so exquisitely painful as mine."—"Why, did you not assure me that your heart was sealed up as snug as an iceberg, and that it would require a terrible blow to break it up? and did you not fly off in such a tangent I had no time for explanation?" "But why, dear Reginald, have I been kept ignorant that you had such a sister?" "When we were boys at school you must have heard me speak of her often, for though many years younger than myself, being the child of a second marriage of my mother; as she was my only sister, I loved her with enthusiasm. As you knew nothing of my family, however, it was natural you should forget the circumstance. When we again met, I at once formed the wish of strengthening the ties between us by your union, and I resolved, if possible, to bring you in contact. I meant, however, if your meeting produced an attachment, it should be perfectly voluntary, and therefore I forbore to speak of her. Meantime, accident assisted my views by throwing you together soon after at the house of a mutual friend: I heard my sister, on her return home, speak of you in terms of esteem, and in your description of your new acquaintance, I at once recognized her. I carried you to see her; and as you insisted upon something out of the common course of events, I whispered her not to call me brother. And now, Frank"—but Frank no longer heard him—he was already deeply engaged in a conversation with Ellen—what was its subject I have never learned, I only know that a second wedding shortly after took place, and as the honey-moon is yet scarcely over, Frank is still revelling in all the rich light of romantic feeling. J. L. DUMONT.

Written for the Casket.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE JOHN WELLS, ESQ.

BY JOHN BENTLEY SCOLES.

The memory of the writer is preserved and kept alive by the productions of his pen. While posterity can appreciate the powers of his understanding, enjoy the corruscations of his genius, and receive improvement from the lessons of his wisdom, long after he has been gathered to the tomb; it is too often the fate of the barrister to leave behind him few memorials of the ability and eloquence that once astonished and delighted. The only traces of his legal learning and perspicuity, are to be found in works to which few but professional men have occasion, or inclination to refer; his speeches, however powerful or brilliant, are rarely collected and published; and of his manner as an orator, those who come after him can of course know nothing, except from the description of the biographer, (if he be fortunate enough to have one, which is not often the case,) and how very incompetent such descriptions are to convey a lively idea of the excellence and attraction of manner, all I believe will admit.—There is reason to fear, that the gentleman whose name stands at the head of these remarks, will add another to the many examples in proof of the fleeting nature of forensic renown.

John Wells was born in the state of New York, about a quarter of a mile from that part of the country of Otsego, which is at present occupied by the village of Cherry Valley; in the year 1770. The country around was then a perfect wilderness. His father, fearful of a descent of the Indians, which a number of circumstances during the summer of 1778, had rendered probable, left his farm, and removed with his family to Schenectady. His apprehensions subsided, however, and he returned home with all of them but the subject of our memoir, who was left at school in Schenectady. He returned in November, and it was only a few days afterwards that the ferocious Brandt, who had been long watching his opportunity, and had now concerted his plan, fell upon the infant settlement:—The elder Mr. Wells and his family were among the first victims of the unsparing fury of savage vengeance. John alone escaped by his providential absence from the scene of massacre. Bereaved by this awful catastrophe of his parents, three brothers, a young sister, a grandmother, and other near relations; he was not left to the wide world without a protector; he was taken into the family of his aunt, who was indeed a tender and affectionate parent to the destitute orphan. After he had passed through the preparatory course of a grammar-school, he was sent to the University of Princeton, where he gained the esteem of the professors, and the respect of his associates, by his application and success. He graduated in 1788; and having selected the law as his profession, he soon afterwards commenced his studies under the direction of Mr. Griswold, then a lawyer of extensive practice in the city of New York. At the expiration of the regular term of legal study, he received his license as an attorney; and opened an office in the city of New York in 1791.

But a lawyer in Mr. Wells's situation, without fortune or influential connections, must make up his mind, whatever be his talents, to move for some years in obscurity, and be content with a scanty and hard earned subsistence.—Mr. Wells found it so; and for several years his utmost industry barely enabled him to support himself, in a plain and decent style of living: in fact he has often told his friends, that previous to 1804, he was so much discouraged by the gloominess of his prospects, that he would have abandoned his profession, and retired to a farm in the country, if he could have commanded the means of obtaining one. Politics ran high when Mr. Wells began to practice, and the public press teemed with federal and democratic malevolence. He took up his pen in the cause of federalism, and displayed so much ability and spirit in the various pieces which he wrote for the newspapers, that they attracted the notice of General Hamilton; who sought out the author, and probably recommended to him the conduct of a newspaper, in which we find him engaged. The manner in which he discharged his editorial duties, gave satisfaction to his party.

In 1804, Chatham, the well known editor of the *American Citizen*, was prosecuted for a libel by Mr. Smith, the son-in-law of the late President Adams; and to the surprise of his friends, he employed Mr. Wells, his political antagonist, as one of his counsel, and intimated his wish that he should take a leading part upon the trial. He attended faithfully to the case, and his powerful and ingenious defence of his client, first gave him reputation as an advocate, and seemed to have turned the tide of fortune in his favour. He was then a counsellor of nine years standing; having taken his degree in 1795.

From the time of Chatham's trial, Mr. Wells began to rise in his profession. He was retained in causes of importance; his editorial employment was given up; and in a year or two, he became one of the most eminent practitioners in the State. His reputation as a profound and eloquent jurist continued to increase, until at length he took precedence of every member of the bar, with the exception of the late Mr. Emmet. With this celebrated man, and only him, for a competitor, Mr. Wells was indeed the brightest luminary that had arisen at the bar of the State of New York since the days of Hamilton; and in the opinion of those who have had an opportunity of comparing and judging, merits a rank with the Pinckneys, the Dexters, and the Dallasses of our country: though circumstances, and his constant and multifarious occupation in the courts in his own State, prevented him from making that display before our national tribunal—the arena of the rival intellects of the Union, which would have given him an equally extended fame.

Mr. Wells never sought for political distinction. With a consistency honourable to him in this age of versatility, he adhered to the principles, and remained in the ranks of a fallen party.

He died on the 6th of September 1823, in the 53d year of his age, after three days illness. His death was altogether unexpected. He attended to professional business on the 3d of September preceding, and his family did not anticipate that his end was near, until a few minutes before he expired. The members of the bar of the City of New York, as a testimony of respect for their distinguished brother, have erected a monument to his memory in Grace Church, the place of public worship which he frequented. The design is appropriate, and it is surmounted by a bust from the chisel of Frazee—an ingenious and self-taught native artist.

Mr. Wells added to a mind of great vigour, and a judgment remarkably clear, an intimate acquaintance with every department of legal knowledge; a fancy of considerable but restrained liveliness; and a cultivated and elegant taste. He was a cogent reasoner; possessing uncommon powers of analysis and elucidation, and an admirable method of dividing and distributing his argument. His very studious habit had given him a peculiar faculty of abstraction. This enabled him to follow an intricate subject through all its ramifications, and to bear in mind and unfold with precision, the result of his investigations.

As an orator he was chaste, classical, and animated. For felicity of arrangement, clearness of narration, refinement of diction, and sententious energy, some of his speeches might almost be termed models. His manner was most impressive and captivating. With an erect and well-formed person, a fine head, and a countenance of great penetration and intelligence, there was such dignity and grace in his positions and gestures, such propriety and firmness in his emphasis, so much fullness and grandeur in the the tones of his voice, and such expression in his keen dark eyes, that he never spoke without commanding attention, and if his subject were one of interest, and worthy of his exertions, without admiration or effect.—The writer of this sketch will not easily forget the intellectual enjoyment he has received when listening to this accomplished advocate. The eloquent tongue is now still, but dear unto him, is the recollection of its power.—Some have thought Mr. Wells deficient in the glow of imagination and feeling, essential to constitute an orator of the first order:—And it must be admitted, that his highest efforts have more of the terseness and regularity of a Mansfield, than the overwhelming force—the *vena ardentia* of a Chatham. But though he was rarely impassioned; though he presented us with few of those sublime flights of an eagle-winged fancy, which astonish and bewilder; and few of those bursts of enthusiasm, which hurry our feelings away with them, yet Wells was never tame—never inanimate—never wearisome. He concentrated your attention. He indulged in no excursions; but brought out all the resources of his highly cultivated mind to bear upon the question in agitation. There was indeed a deliberation and gravity—a sort of unbending stateliness of deportment about him, which might be said to border upon coldness, and which certainly prevented him

from making an equal figure in every case that he supported or defended before a jury.—But in arguing a point of law before the court, or in a case which called for the didactic, his manner was every thing that could be wished for, and could scarcely be surpassed.

It would be improper to close this sketch without saying something of Mr. Wells in the private walks of life. He evinced his respect for religion, by his observance of its requisitions; and his purity of moral conduct reflected honour upon the profession to which he had devoted his talents. He was amiable in his family; sociable in the immediate circle of his friends; polite, though somewhat distant, in his general intercourse of society. It is said that the impression made upon his young mind, by the dreadful stroke which deprived him of a parent's protection, and a brother's love, never wore off. It threw a melancholy over the buoyancy of his riper year, and imparted a permanent cast of seriousness to a temper not naturally inclined to gaiety. To sum up all.—Few men were better calculated to inspire you with a respectful feeling, than Mr. Wells, and those who knew him best esteemed him most.

Evening Post.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

ROBERT DESILVER'S Directory is in type, and will appear in a few days, corrected by J. Gardner's List of Names, which he obtained by calling at their houses, throughout the city, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Penn Township, and Kensington, with the number of new buildings that was built the last year.

Also, there will be selected and set apart in a conspicuous place, (for the use of strangers) all the public buildings and lots of ground, and the public and private Institutions, &c. A SUBSCRIBER.

MR. EDITOR.—By inserting the following question for solution in the Saturday Evening Post, you will oblige a subscriber.

There is a cylindrical cistern 7 feet in diameter and 15 feet deep, which communicates with an adjacent one, a square of 6 feet and the same depth: now the former being filled with water the plug is withdrawn until the fluid attains its level in the latter when it is again replaced and the cylinder re-filled, after the communication is again opened it is required to find the depth of water in the square cistern; also the cylinder must be large enough to contain the water that now stands in both.

MR. EDITOR.—In pursuance of the request of "D. F." I offer the following as a solution to his query. Very respectfully,

Yours, &c. B.

Suppose 40 Days = the time required—7.5 × 60 = 487.5m. = Distance A. had travelled when B. set out.—487.5 + 7.5 × 40 = 787.5 = Distance travelled by each when B. overtakes A.—By Arithmetical Progression, Case 1st.—40—1 × 1 + 1 = 40 = B's last day's journey.—40 + 1 ÷ 2 × 40 = 820 = Distance travelled by B. in 40 days increasing in said Progression.—820—787.5 = 32.5 = Error too much.—Again suppose 50 Days = the time required—487.5m. = Distance A. has travelled when B. set out as before—487.5 + 7.5 × 50 = 862.5m. = Distance travelled by each when B. overtakes A. as before.—By Arithmetical Progression, Case 1st—50—1 × 1 + 1 = 50 = B's last day's journey as before.—50 + 1 ÷ 2 × 50 = 1275m. = Distance travelled by B. in 50 days, increasing in said Progression as before.—1275—862.5 = 412.5 = Error too much.

412.5 32.5

412 5 × 40 = 16500
32.5 × 50 = 1625

8801 4875

50 49

14875 ÷ 380 = $39\frac{11}{76}$ Days = Time required.

Philadelphia, Jan. 5th, 1829. S.

Mr Editor

As I am going to be maried very soon to mary in Jersey I would like you to print these liear verses under this. if they meet with plasure I wil send you some more as soon as I can finish it, B. DORSEY

verses on mary

my love is like the tulip gust coming in the blume
her leves I hope she, I soon unfold, son very soon
then to these longing arms I wil clasp my faithful lov
nor all forlorn on Jersy shore I never more wil ror
then happy join and sweet moments of bliss
I could never fele to get from my mary dear miss
JERSY BARD

The bill for the election of Aldermen of PHILADELPHIA, passed by the House of Representatives, and now before the Senate, provides that the freemen residing in each ward, qualified to vote for members of assembly, shall, at the next election for inspectors, and at the election for inspectors in every seventh year thereafter, choose two citizens, qualified in like manner, and residing in the ward. One of the two thus chosen is to be commissioned as Alderman of the ward, by the Governor, until the next septennial election, if he shall so long behave himself well, residing and holding his office in the ward. In case of removal from the ward, or vacation of office, a successor to be appointed, in the same ward, at the next election for inspectors.—*Daily Chron.*

The editor of the PARIS CONSTITUTIONEL asserts that the military are worse paid than almost any other class under the FRENCH government. The pay of a soldier, he says, is less now than it was in the time of HENRY IV. while an upper clerk receives as much as a lieutenant-general. The porter of a public office, at the end of twenty years, obtains a larger pension than a sub-lieutenant for the services of thirty.—*Ib.*

THE LATE ADMINISTRATION.

Mr. HEALY, a Representative from N. Hampshire, has addressed his constituents, in an appropriate manner, through the New Hampshire Journal. We take pleasure in making an extract. We have always liked this kind of intercourse between Representatives and the People who send them. There is no better mode of disseminating among them a competent knowledge of what has been done at Washington during a Congress or a session, than an address from *their own* Representative.—*Mass. Journal.*

"In the first place, it has kept its eye constantly on the great object of reducing the public debt. It has actually paid off forty-five millions of dollars in four years. The whole debt stands now only at the sum of $58,352,135 78, say fifty-eight millions of dollars. But even this sum is partly nominal, inasmuch as it includes seven millions due from the United States to the Bank, whereas the United States own the same amount, in Stock of the Bank, for which annual interest is received. Deducting this last sum, and the whole debt is no more than $51,352,135 78. And even of this, more than thirty millions consist of the old Revolutionary stock, which pays an interest of only three per cent per annum. With the same wise and steady application of the revenue, which has prevailed under this Administration, the whole debt will be fully and finally discharged in five years from this time. Is there any thing anti-republican in this? Is an Administration which leaves such easy work to its successors, an unfaithful Administration?

"While this vast reduction has been made in our public debt, and while all the ordinary expenses of Government have been paid, good husbandry of our resources, and a wise economy, have enabled Congress to apply a large sum, not less than thirteen or fourteen millions of dollars, to special objects of great public utility. These objects are, among others, extinction of Indian titles to lands; the clearing out of important harbors, and their protection from the sea; the erection of breakwaters; and the improvement of the navigation of the rivers and the great lakes.—What Administration has ever done more for important public objects? With confidence it might be said, none.

"The military defence of the country has not been overlooked. Permanent works, connected with a general system of such defence, have been steadily and rapidly going on; and the navy, a source of much national pride, as well as national safety, has been substantially strengthened and increased, and kept in a proper condition to meet the foe again, if any foe should be found to assail us. In all this, is there any thing blameworthy?

"The great interests of commerce have been promoted by safe and honorable treaties with several nations with whom we before had no treaties, as well as useful and favorable laws.

"Our infant manufactures, so necessary to individual comfort and true national independence, have been fostered by a just protection, and, what is more important still, the interest of the farmer—that interest in which the great majority of the People are concerned—has been particularly regarded; and laws passed, looking directly and earnestly to its promotion. In these respects, let me ask again, is there any thing which can afford just ground of complaint?

"I will take leave to add, that, in its general tone, the Administration has manifested a liberal, magnanimous, and truly republican policy towards all, foes as well as friends. It has infringed no man's liberty; it has trodden on no man's rights. It has exercised no intolerance, proscription, or persecution. The President has been willing to acknowledge merit wherever he found it. Without claiming for himself or his friends, exclusive wisdom or exclusive patriotism, he has conferred important offices on those who supported his rival, and like a true republican and an impartial chief Magistrate, has been ever ready to protect the rights and respect the feelings of *all*.

"Finally, let me add, that, as far as I have observed, or could observe, the whole course of the Administration has been governed by a primary regard for, and a sincere devotion to THE UNION OF THE STATES, as the great shoot anchor of our safety."

* * * * *

"Many of those with whom I have acted in Congress, still remain in both Houses; and they will continue, I doubt not, true to their principles. They will not combine against General Jackson before they witness his measures. If those measures should be just, liberal, and magnanimous, such as tend to promote the public prosperity, and the general harmony and happiness of the community, they will with pleasure support them all. But if, unhappily, different counsels shall prevail; if important interests, now protected, should be sacrificed; if a spirit of disunion should be encouraged, if intolerance and proscription should become the order of the day—they will then, I am sure, oppose a firm front, and defend the true interest and true honor of their country, to the utmost of their power."

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, MARCH 12.

The Senate of the United States still remains in session, passing upon such appointments as are laid before it.

Of the principal appointments which have been confirmed by that body, we have already from time to time given our readers an account.

In addition to those already stated, we learn that the following nominations, by the President of the United States, have been confirmed by the Senate:

JAMES N. BARKER to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of Philadelphia.

FRANCIS HAYTER, (late representative in Congress) to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of New Bedford.

JOHN CHANDLER (late Senator) to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of Portland.

WALTER R. DANFORTH to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of Providence.

NOAH A. PHELPS to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of Middletown, Conn.

SCHUYLER SAMPSON to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of Plymouth, in Massachusetts.

—— ELLIS to be Collector of the Customs for the Port of New Haven.

JOSHUA PRENTISS to be Surveyor of the Revenue for the Port of Marblehead.

Several other appointments have been made, the particulars of which have not reached us. No nominations of Ministers to Foreign Powers have yet been made, though several are confidently reported to be in contemplation.

The SENATE of the United States adjourned on Tuesday, *sine die*.

Receiving no additional nominations from the President, a committee was appointed, consisting of Mr. SANFORD and Mr. DICKERSON, to wait on the PRESIDENT of the United States, and inform him, that, having transacted all the business before it, the Senate was about to adjourn, should the President have no further communication to make.

The committee having waited upon the President, and reported that he had no further communication to make, the adjournment was moved and carried *nem. con.*

A swindler named James F. Nelson, who appears to be a great rogue, and bears the marks of hand-cuffs on his wrists, has been arrested in Worcester, Mass. where he had passed himself upon four different families in succession, as a near relative, from a distant part of the country: but, before he had an opportunity to carry his swindling plans into successful operation, he was interrupted in his course by the appearance of an officer from Oxford, in pursuit of him. He had played a similar trick at Oxford, where he appeared and passed himself off as the nephew of a widow woman, in that place, the son of a sister who lived in a remote section of the country. He so related many circumstances, corresponding with the true history of the family, as to remove all doubts of his being the person he professed to be. He represented himself as possessed of great riches, and, after securing the confidence of the family, succeeded in obtaining from the widow a sum in bank bills, for which he was to give her gold, of which he said he had a large amount in his trunk at the tavern, and that the paper would be more convenient for him to carry. With that he decamped, having forgotten to leave the gold in its stead.

A feeble old man, (78 years of age,) poor, though respectable, has recently been taken and imprisoned on a writ for three hundred dollars, by his own SON-IN-LAW, (who married his only daughter,) to whom he does not (he says) owe a single cent. The object of the son-in-law in perpetrating this outrage against humanity, was to obtain possession of the sum of one hundred dollars lodged in the Savings Bank by the wife of the old man, in the shape of a compromise for the pretended debt. The son-in-law had hoped that the poverty and friendlessness of the old man, which would prevent him from finding bail, might lead his wife in terror of her husband's imprisonment to part with her last piece of coin. If imprisonment on mesne process were abolished, or only permitted after some evidence of a debt due, such as the plaintiff's oath, the recurrence of cases of this description might be prevented. The old gentleman was in gaol on Sunday last; and we agree with Mr. Barlum, the humane keeper of the gaol, that the case is one eminently calculated to interest the feelings of every man in the community.—*Bost. Gaz.*

The New Orleans Mercantile Advertiser of the 18th ult. states that *George Sneeringer*, who fled from Maryland last fall in company with his paramour, for the murder of his young wife, was arrested on the 17th near that city. He had assumed the name of Jos. Martin, but on examination before the Mayor, confessed his name to be Geo. Swearingen—he is only 29 years of age. When Capt. Dunbet, of the guards, approached to arrest him, he drew his dagger, and but for timely assistance, would have inflicted a severe stab on the captain. He was armed with a loaded rifle, a pocket pistol, and a large dagger. It was not known whether his paramour was in the city or not.

INSURRECTION IN LOUISIANA.

The account of the insurrection in Louisiana, upon the authority of Capt. *Reilly*, as taken from the Norfolk Beacon of the 2d inst. was generally correct, although the number engaged in the revolt was not so great as Capt. R. represented. It was, however, of such magnitude as to create a general alarm in the citizens immediately within the vicinity of the place where the conspirators assembled, (about 40 miles distant from New-Orleans, up the Coast.) Two of the ringleaders have been hung.

Savannah, March 6.—Yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, as the Steam boat Company's boat Savannah, was on her way down from Augusta, with boats No. 1 and 5 in tow, about a mile from the city, the cotton in No. 5 was discovered to be on fire. The boat was soon burnt to the water's edge, together with her cargo—of 570 bales comprising it, only seven or eight were saved. It is not known how the fire commenced, but it is conjectured to have been communicated by a spark which the wind had carried to the cotton from the chimney.

Pittsburg, (Pa.) March 11.—River ten feet above low water mark.

UNCLE SAM.—This giant steamer took her departure on Sunday. The river was at a fine stage and she went off cheerly. She has nine boilers, and an engine of tremendous weight and power. Besides storage room she has births and accommodations for three hundred passengers! This floating Castle is designed to ply below the Falls, and her owners will feel much anxiety, until they hear of her having safely reached her destination. This is the Boat that we some time since stated to have been built by Mr. S. Walker, at Elizabethtown.

Harrisburg, March 13.—Walter S. Franklin, Esq. late assistant clerk of the Senate, was yesterday unanimously elected clerk, in the room of John De Pui, Esq. deceased, Mr. Franklin, nominated Lawrence L. Miner, of Green county, as his assistant, which was confirmed by the Senate.

The dam at Shamokin island, near Northumberland, gave way on Wednesday last, and we understand it has already almost entirely floated away. The river opposite this place, is at this time literally covered with floating timber and ice from the dam. It is reported that the dam and new bridge at Duncan's Island has also sustained considerable injury from the present freshet and breaking up of the ice.

ANOTHER TURN OUT.

The Baltimore Gazette of Friday says—"Eight of the prisoners confined in the Baltimore county jail, escaped from confinement last night. Their names are, John Stuart, W. C. Worthington, John Hamilton, Wm. Ward, Samuel Thompson, Alias Charles Lamotte, Wm. Hessington, Burr Bladen, and one whose name we have not learned. We are informed that they effected their escape by sawing asunder the bars of a window by means of saws and other implements for the purpose, which were concealed in the lining of the coat of one of them, and that there is every indication that the instruments were placed there when the coat was originally made. After escaping from the jail, they ascended the yard wall by means of blankets, and descended from it near the gate."

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER.

The trial of Ann Johnson, for the murder of Ann Kerr, came on yesterday. It will be recollected by our readers that the facts as stated by the principal witnesses were detailed by us at the time of the inquest on the body of the deceased. They were similarly detailed on the trial.

Several surgeons were examined, and the bulk of the testimony shewed that the blows inflicted by the prisoner on the deceased, were not sufficient in themselves to cause death and that the deceased might have died of apoplexy. It was also shown that the parties had frequently quarrelled, and that the deceased was addicted to intoxication. The prisoner was defended by Messrs. Wm. H. Maxwell and E. Talmadge, and the trial closed at about eight o'clock P. M. The Jury, after a luminous charge from Judge Edwards, retired, and shortly after returned a verdict of *not guilty*.

The prisoner was remanded in order that charges may be preferred against her for an assault and battery with intent to kill.

POLICE OFFICE.—SCALDING.—James Foy was brought up this morning, charged with having attempted to take the life of Samuel Bony, by scalding him. They were both laborers in the Brewery of Mr. Milbank, No. 62 Olive-street, and while working by the side of the mash tub then filled with water, in which the malt was undergoing an infusion, a dispute arose between them, which ended in Foy's throwing Bony headlong into the tub, where he held him by main force although two other laborers Barney Cullen and Israel Norris, endeavored to release him. He must have remained in the Scalding water with his head downwards immersed to the breast for several seconds. Mr. Hopson went to the house of the sufferer, and found him able to give a statement of the affair, although in the most shocking condition. He declared that the wash was at the temperature of 170 of Farenheit's thermometer. His life is despaired of. Foy was committed for trial.

SNOW STORMS.

The city editors in New-York, whine bitterly at the effects of what they call a "tremendous snow storm," falling in *flakes* and covering the *side walks!* A Green Mountain Boy would "laugh in his sleeve" at *such* an account of a snow storm; and if introduced to a city editor, ten to one, he would invite him to a "sleigh ride all the way out of the world, up in Vermont," where the snow is twenty feet deep in many a drift; and where Freemen think no more of dashing through a ten foot drift to a March meeting, than the "men of Gotham" do in brushing a *flake* from the side walk, that may happen to *impede* their passage to the theatre. —*Vermont Paper.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The annual election for State officers took place on Tuesday last, and resulted in the success of the Jackson ticket for Governor, members of Congress, and a majority of members of the Council and of the Senate. Benjamin Pierce, the governor of 1827, is again chosen in opposition to Gov. Bell. Ninety two towns give Bell 10,598; Pierce 11,605; majority for Pierce 1,007.

There appears to be considerable excitement in the Parliament of Lower Canada, relative to an exposition which the Legislative Council of the Province have seen fit to make. The editor of the Montreal Gazette, says, "The Legislative Council have been too often vaguely accused in this Province, of a constant opposition to the voice of the people—that they have always thrown barriers against the exercise of popular rights and privileges, and that they have lost the confidence of the province, by their being entirely dependant, and under the control of the Executive." In consequence of these charges widely promulgated, the members of the Council have felt it their duty to enter into an exposition of facts, lest silence might be construed into an acknowledgement of the accusations alleged against them.

The session of the Legislature which commenced Nov. 21, is soon to close. The disagreement between the Legislative Council and Assembly causes much delay in the public business. Although most all the bills from the Assembly tending to the repression or remedy of existing abuses, or the confirmation of popular privileges, have failed in the Council.

From the Norfolk Herald, March 13.

A stranger, calling himself *Rowe*, of a forlorn and miserable aspect, without acquaintance or money; without food, and almost without raiment, some time ago applied to Col. W. Wright of this neighborhood, to give him employment on his farm. Struck no less by the wretched appearance than the intelligence and seeming ingenuousness of the applicant, Col. Wright agreed to take him on trial, as manager of his farm, and was so well pleased with his deportment that he continued him in that situation, and treated him with unusual kindness and consideration. This the ingrate returned by taking the opportunity of being entrusted by his employer with the sale of a load of cotton in our market, to run off with the proceeds, amounting to $517. Having ascertained that he had taken the route to North Carolina via the Canal, Col. Wright employed Mr. John Wilson, and a Mr. English, to pursue him; and on their arrival at Elizabeth City they ascertained that he had left there only an hour before for Hertford, 20 miles distant. They immediately renewed the pursuit, overtook the fugitive, and escorted him back to this place on Monday night. The next day he was taken before the Mayor, and not being able to give security for his good behaviour, was committed to jail.

The fellow seems to have been fully aware that he had committed only a breach of trust, and could therefore bid the Penitentiary defiance; for when the Mayor ordered him to be taken to prison, he remonstrated against it with the most brazen nonchalance, alleging that he had committed no crime—that he had become indebted to Col. Wright, to be sure; but he would pay him every cent, if he would only have a little patience!

"But," said the Mayor, "I commit you as a person of ill fame, and you must either give security for your good behaviour, or go to jail."

"I don't know what business any body has with my *fame*," retorted the prisoner with perfect coolness.

"Take him away," said the Mayor; and he was accordingly gallanted to prison between a brace of Constables.

He had only $90 about him when taken—the remainder he had chiefly spent in the purchase of two horses, (one from Mr. B. Bass, the other from R. W. Baugh, Esq. of Deep Creek,) a gig, (from Mr. Granberry, coach painter,) saddle, harness, &c.

FROM LISBON.—The ship Superb, Captain George, arrived at this port yesterday, from Lisbon, whence she sailed on the 1st. February.—Captain George informs, that "Lisbon was in a very unsettled state; a revolution daily expected; the prisons all full, and many prison ships lying in the Tagus, with provisions from Madeira and Oporto. A few days before sailing, heard that the first division of Portuguese, which had left Plymouth, on the 6th January, had safely arrived at Terceira, one of the Western Islands. Several men of war were fitting out at Lisbon, supposed for an expedition against said island.—It was expected that Don Pedro would send a squadron to blockade the port of Lisbon, and that the Portuguese fleet would join them, as they had received no pay for six months, and several of the crews of those lying in the Tagus had mutinied, and were afterwards put in prison. Press gangs and an armed police were continually parading the streets."

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The ship London Packet has arrived at Boston, bringing London dates four days later than before received.

The Courier of the 26th of Jan. announces, positively, the appointment of the Duke of Northumberland to the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland. The King was coming from Windsor, for the meeting of Parliament. The Duke was to be presented to the King, for leave-taking, on the 2d of February, and would take his departure for Ireland on the 4th.

Under London date of January 27, it is stated that Prince Polignac has actually succeeded in negotiating a treaty, for an intervention between Russia and the Porte, in relation to the blockade of the Dardanelles, and that the treaty, already signed, had been communicated to the Emperor of Russia. The important news had been received by express from Vienna, that the Ambassadors had had an interview with the Reis Effendi, at which it was stated that Russia had an anxious desire to treat with the Porte on moderate terms; to which it was replied, if this were the sincere wish of Russia the Porte was ready to send an Ambassador to treat at any place that should be designated by Russia or the Allies.

Private letters from Vienna, received in London Jan. 26, express the opinion that another campaign between Russia and Turkey will be prevented.

A proclamation was circulating in Lisbon calling on all true loyalists to rally around Donna Carlotta, the Queen Mother, during the illness of Don Miguel, who had so far recovered as to hold a drawing room on the 6th of January.

Lord Dalhousie, late Governor of the Canadas, was making preparations for his departure for India, in which country he has received the appointment of commander of the forces.

IRELAND.—Since the departure of the Marquis Anglesey from Ireland numerous addresses had been forwarded to him from that country.

Two detachments, from the 56th and 96th regiments of Infantry, left London on the morning of the 27th of January for Newry and Dublin, in Ireland.

From the Seat of War.—Advices from Odessa, are to the 3d of January. The winter was unusually severe. The Grand Vizar, and the whole army were (Dec. 23) between Aidos and Shumla, in cantonments, the rigour of the winter admitting of no active operations. Tahir Pacha who commanded part of the Turkish fleet at the battle of Navarin, had received orders to march part of their forces assembling at Adrianople to the Danube, whither Tchahan Oglore had proceeded before with the Asiatic cavalry. Large reinforcements has been sent to Erzerum. Hussein Pacha has been succeeded at Choumla by Halel Pacha, and was on his way to take command of the camp at Adrianople. The Sultan was still at Zamis Tchiflick. The most urgent commands continue to be sent for armaments to Asia, and the Porte will make a great display of force in the spring.

Down to the 26th Dec. the greatest tranquility reigned at Constantinople. The roads on the frontiers of Turkey were said to be covered with snow to the depth of from four to five feet.

GREECE.—Lord Cochrane has resigned his command in the Greek navy.

The Forte of Salona on the North Coast of the Gulf of Lepanto had surrendered to the Greeks with 800 men, Albanians, who had been allowed to return to their homes.

The Journal des Debats contains a memorial from the Commissioners of the Greek Government, addressed to the Monarchs of the Triple Alliance, in December, 1827, two months after the battle of Navarin. At that period no determination had been taken respecting the limits within which regenerated Greece should, for the present at least, be restricted. The Commissioners, emboldened, no doubt, by the triumphant results of an action which they believed to have been fought by the express command of the Allies, claimed a more extensive portion of territory than the latter seemed willing to grant, even after the occupation of the Morea by a French army. They admit that the best frontier would be those which present the shortest possible line of demarcation; and forgetting that the neck of the Isthmus of Corinth is the spot which answers best to their own description, they asked for the line traced out on the one side by the mountains of Thessaly, and on the other side, by the river Aous or Vaiousa and the adjacent chains. This would include Lower Epirus, Thessaly, Attica, Beotia, Etolia, and other provinces chiefly occupied by Greeks.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

ROWLAND STEPHENSON.—Most of the reports of the past week have stated that the first vessel which was sent in pursuit of the *Kingston*, in which ship Rowland Stephenson sailed, was six days behind; and the old complaint about the negligence of the bankers' committee, to which was added that of luke-warmness of government, as government itself was not connected in the losses, were derived. This is all false; the very day after the *Kingston* sailed, the Port Admiral at Plymouth sent out the *Nightingale* sloop of war, by the command of the Admiralty, from whom he received regularly official instructions as to the manner in which to proceed. The destination of the *Nightingale* is that of the *Kingston*. Further, the *Royalist* sloop of war was nearly at the same time ordered out by Lord Northesk, with directions to sail for the Western Isles, his lordship being of opinion, for more reasons than one, that the *Kingston* would touch at Corvo. It is, however, believed by many that Stephenson, who, in the first instance induced the captain to sail without touching at an English port, may prevail upon him, by similar arguments to proceed to America without delay. This would be a hazardous experiment, on account of the condition of the vessel as to provisions. Whether the *Kingston* sail or not, without stop or stay, however, at any port, the two sloops of war, being as good as any under the command of the admiral of the port, will certainly be able to overtake her.

MESSRS. REMINGTON, STEPHENSON, AND CO.—The debts of Remington, Stephenson and Co. are said to amount to £500,000, and the assets to reach £350,000. The property abstracted from the House by Stephenson is estimated at £70,000. The firm, it is conjectured, will pay 12s. in the pound.

The King of the Netherlands is said to be the wealthiest Sovereign in Europe.

Considerable surprise was excited on Sunday week, in the small Missionary Chapel at Stray-Strathglass. On the arrival of the Pastor, Mr. Donald Chisholm; the congregation proceeded as usual to enter the chapel; but they speedily drew back on observing the pulpit occupied by a black-faced imp with horns, the head of which just peered above the cushion, as if engaged in quietly surveying the interior of the church. Of course this strange visitant could be nothing but the Evil One himself, come to try the faith of the worthy Minister. An examination, however, took place, when the fears of the simple mountaineers were quieted and turned into ridicule, on finding the horned intruder to be only a black-faced Highland sheep, belonging to the innkeeper, at Stray, which had got on the roof of the chapel to nibble at some green turfted grass which tempted its approach; and, coming to a frail part of the roof, it had fallen through, and alighted in the pulpit.—*Edinburgh Examiner.*

A FEMALE HUSBAND.—A coroner's inquest was held at St. Thomas's Hospital, London, on Wednesday week, concerning the death of an individual known by the name of James Allen, who was employed as a sawyer, at Mill-street, Dorkhead. On Monday afternoon the deceased and Shrieve (who gave evidence at the inquest) had sawn a large piece of wood asunder one part of which fell upon the deceased's head, and killed *her* upon the spot. Allen had been married for about twenty-one years; but Shrieve had doubted the deceased's sex for the last few months. *She* had neither whiskers nor beard. The surgeon declared that the deceased was a female. It appeared that the deceased and *her* wife had been regularly married, and that the latter had only very lately discovered the deception. The "woman husband," it seems, always treated the woman very ill. The jury found a verdict of accidentally killed.

EDINBURGH MURDERS.

Burke denies ever having used surgical instruments in committing any of the murders to which he has confessed: nor does he know, he says, how such instruments came to be in his house, as he never saw them. This unhappy man is labouring under a disease (cancer) which must, in a short time, have proved fatal, even if his life had not been doomed to be the just sacrifice of his crimes.—The disease in question has been said by some of our contemporaries to have been occasioned by a laceration inflicted by the teeth of poor Daft Jamie in his death-struggle with his assassins. But this is a mistake. Burke has been labouring under the malady for nearly two years, and latterly became in consequence so infirm, or at least so incapable of violent exertion that he was obliged to devolve upon Hare the principal part in effecting the murders. Accordingly, in the more recent instances he generally grappled the victims by the throat, mouth, and nostrils, while Hare threw himself upon the body; and, in the case of Daft Jamie, it is now known that Hare began the struggle with the poor idiot, whom Burke only assisted to finish when his *diable confrere* was likely to be overpowered. He mentions, as a proof of the intimacy subsisting betwixt him and Paterson, that the latter had been accustomed for more than a year to dress the cancerous sore with which he is afflicted. It was in an apothecary's shop, in the Southside that Burke first met the gentleman whom he afterwards supplied with subjects. So ignorant was Hare and he, at first, of the proper quarter in which to offer a "new-made" subject for sale, that, when they had one, they went about among some surgeon-apothecaries trying to dispose of it; and failing altogether in finding a market for the horrid commodity among this class, they would probably have abandoned the traffic altogether had not accident, in the course of one of these nocturnal voyages of discovery, thrown Burke in the way of his future customer. After that the apothecaries were favored with no more visits,—no offers of an article they did not require, and most certainly would not have received from those miscreants, even if they had. On these exploratory excursions, Burke and Hare seldom or never, we believe, went in company. We have heard an anecdote of Hare, at this time, which we think worth communicating, because we have reason to believe our information authentic. The goods went into the shop of a gentleman in the southern part of the city, and after some preface, asked him if he wanted *any thing*? "What do you mean by *any thing*?" "A body." Startled somewhat by the offer, the gentleman in question replied, "Where did you get it?" "Never mind that," said Hare; "we know how to get as many as we want." At this stage of the conversation, a country lad, dressed nearly in the costume of a carter, entered the shop and asked for some common medicine, which having got and paid for he went away. Upon this Hare said, "if you wish to have that fellow, I could get him for you in an hour."—The gentleman to whom this was addressed thought the miscreant insane, or that he had been sent by some one to play off a coarse hoax upon him, and immediately ordered him out of the shop.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

A strong desire is still manifested to see the dens in which Burke and Hare resided. A sage personage observing that Hare's house was daily visited by great crowds, rented it for a specified time, and shows it for a trifle to visitors. Yesterday forenoon there were seldom fewer than a score waiting their turn for admittance. But this is by no means the most marvellous part of the story. Some people have manifested a taste altogether unique, to be possessed of some article or other which belonged to these peerless criminals. One man boasts that he has got Burke's hammer—another that he has Hare's whiskey-bottle—while others have actually carried off small pieces of wood, in order to be converted into snuff boxes or some article of fancy.—*Scotsman.*

EPITOME OF NEWS.

There were 85 deaths in Philadelphia last week, 42 adults and 43 children—23 of which under one year of age; 12 from the Alms house, and 12 people of colour are included in the above amount.

The butchers who attend the High street and Second street markets, have petitioned that a law be passed to prevent the hawking of meat through the streets in carts, &c.; also, to prevent carriages, especially carts, from driving rapidly through the narrow street *beside* the Market houses.

A letter dated Harrisburg, March 10, 1829, says John Depui, Esquire, clerk of the Senate, died yesterday: after a short illness. His attack, pleurisy. Mr. Depui has left a family, by whom his loss will be severely felt.

There was a remarkable fog in London on Sunday the 18th of January, at 12 o'clock. It was so dark that lights were introduced in all the churches to enable the service to proceed.

The sum of 200,000 francs had been subscribed in Paris, in the beginning of January, for an asylum for beggars.

Economy.—A Scotch General, in the midst of a battle, shouted to his men—"Don't waste your powder, but give them the steel."

A celebrated German professor, who calls himself Mr. *Wilkelmklauerklattoosky*, has just taken up his quarters in London. The pronunciation of his own name will, doubtless, be the first lesson.

It seems that Stephenson and Lloyd who arrived at Savannah, in the brig Kingston, from Milford, assumed the names of *Smith* and *Larkin*.

The largest piece of plate in Europe has recently been manufactured in London for the King of England. It is for the purpose of a wine-cooler; a man may stand upright in it; and it comprises seven thousand ounces of silver. The gilding corresponds in richness and skill with the whole design.

A Boston paper says—A lady seamstress of our acquaintance says that she has taken the trouble of counting the number of stitches required in making a common shirt, and found it to be 16,532. This *seams* a large number.

A Copenhagen paper announces three different translations of one of Sir Walter Scott's novels; and a Danish Professor of theology has advised his pupils to study human nature in these works.

Out of 23,583 deaths in Paris, in 1827, 9208 took place in the hospitals. Of 993,191 children born in France, 72,471, were illegitimate. In the department of the Seine, which includes Paris, the births of natural children were to the legitimate as 2 to 5. These statements are from the *Annuaire* of the Board of Longitude.

Manufactories of Bed Ticking, Japanned ware, as well as an extensive Rope walk, have lately been put into successful operation at Wheeling, Va.

According to the Harrisburg Chronicle, the late ice flood has damaged the canal works on the Susquehanna, to an extent not yet known.

The dam across the Schuylkill, at Reading, has been particularly injured by the floods; one of the cribs being moved two or three feet, and several planks of sheathing displaced.

The Duke of Bedford receives a ground rent of above $2000 sterling, from Covent Garden Theatre. In 1780 the ground rent was £100.

The fourth trial for an Election of a member of Congress took place in the fifth Congressional District of Vermont on the 2d inst. and is reported again to have resulted in no choice.

Houses to let, in Albany, crowd the daily papers of that city. The pressure of the times make people restless and dissatisfied, and desirous of changing their residence in hopes of finding cheaper rents or a greater ability to pay them.

It is reported that the Hoboken Manufacturing and Banking Company, of which A. O. Dayton (member of New York Assembly) is President, has stopped payment.

The St. Thomas Times of the 14th ult. contains an account of the execution on the previous day, of the four remaining pirates belonging to the Las Damas Argentinas.

The ship Thames, Robinson, of Philadelphia, from London, arrived at New York on Saturday last. Passengers, Miss Watson, Messrs. Smith, (who is in pursuit of Stephenson, the defaulter,) Wilson, Branford, and 25 in the steerage.

The Ohio at Pittsburgh on the 10th inst. was 10 feet above low water mark. Boats daily arrive and depart.

At the Court of *Oyer and Terminer*, New York, on Saturday morning, one of the Jurors, who wore a long surtout, had one of the sides, containing a pocket, cut off by some rogue in the crowd. Fortunately, however, the owner deeming the contents of the pocket too valuable to be lost, had previously transferred them to the crown of his hat.

"Load-stone files" are advertised in the New-York papers, from Paris, for the cure of corns and other troublesome vegetables upon the toes and feet.

The Legislature of Maine adjourned on Friday week, after a session of 89 days, during which 106 public acts and 58 resolves were passed.

The minister of St. Mark's Church, Clerkenwell, has announced, by virtue of a letter received from the Bishop of the diocese, "that if the proprietors of the sittings are not in their places within five minutes after the commencement of the service, which five minutes are to be occupied by the playing of the organ, the pews will then be open to the public."

Messrs. Gales & Seaton offer for sale, their extensive Printing establishment in Washington, being deprived of the congressional printing, they have no further use for it.

A young thief being asked, some time since, at a police office, how he got his living, replied, with great apparent simplicity, "by lifting keys to locks!"

Potassium placed on ice will produce a blaze immediately. This is the only legitimate mode of setting a river on fire.

Two "gammon of color" recently applied to the N. York police, for the attendance of some peace-officers, as a Fancy Ball was about to be given, exceedingly select and perfectly genteel.

Mr. Clay, with his family, left Baltimore for the West, on Sunday afternoon.

The receiver of the New York Franklin Bank has given notice that a dividend of 25 per cent, will be paid, at the Manhattan Bank, on or after the 16th of April.

A bill has been reported, in the Senate of New York, to give the Chancellor, and the Judges of the Supreme Court, $3000, and the Circuit Judges $2000 per annum.

A company has been chartered, by the Legislature of Louisiana, to supply the city and fauxbourgs of New Orleans with gas light. Capital $100,000 with leave to increase it to $300,000—shares $100—charter to continue 25 years.

The number of victims to the fever at Gibraltar is said to have been above 2000, of whom 500 were military men.

A paper from the state of Maine, gives an account of an active farmer, near 70 years of age, belonging to that state, who is in the habit of trying several times in the course of the year, whether his bodily energies begin to fail, by jumping a four feet fence.

A Court Novel is forthcoming at London, entitled The Adventures of a King's Page. It is said to be the real but veiled history of an exalted and extraordinary character.

Two London police officers took into custody a man named *Stevenson*, under the supposition that he was the fugitive banker, and kept him in durance vile, three hours; and it was not till the Rector and Clerk identified the prisoner as a *dustman* and the *grave-digger* of the parish, that he was released.

It seems, says the New York Mercantile Advertiser, that we have pirates in our own harbour. The hold of the schr. Oregon, lying at Fly-market slip, was broken open on Friday night, and the contents of a box of dry goods carried off, supposed in a boat. The owners of the vessel offer a reward of 50 dollars for the detection of the thieves and recovery of the property.

On Monday morning, about 11 o'clock, the powder mills of Daniel Rogers, about 4 miles from Newburg blew up. Four men are missing, and the remains of two have been found in the neighbouring woods.

The Dismal Swamp Canal Company have purchased the steam boat Petersburg, to tow between the Falls of Roanoke and the Canal.—The fifth canal boat was launched on Saturday, and three more will be launched within a fortnight.

More herrings were caught off Yarmouth, Eng. last year than in any of the preceding twenty. In one boat 120,000 were taken in a single night.

The venerable Dr. Holyoke, of Salem, now upwards of 100 years old, has been very sick for about a week past; his recovery is considered doubtful.

Mr. Wirt, the late Attorney General of the U. S. offers his house and lot for sale. It is understood that he retires to Baltimore.

The Huntress, the Amazon, the Belvidere and Criterion, were fast in the ice about 7 miles below Louisville, in the mouth of Little Blue River. The Essex, reported to be injured and lying in the same place. From the mouth of Little Blue to Trinity, there are twenty to twenty-five boats waiting the breaking up of the ice.

The deaths during the past week in Baltimore, amounted to 29—males 16—females 13,—5 died of consumption.

On the 12th inst. a boarding house in Portland, Maine, was destroyed by fire, and the inmates, principally sailors, made a narrow escape with their lives, except one sailor, supposed from Baltimore, perished in the flames—Loss $7000.

The Legislature of Delaware have passed the bills incorporating the Commercial Exchange Company, of Baltimore and the Baltimore and Potomac Steam Packet.

The new Italian opera of Clari, by Halevy, was performed at Paris on the 4th of Jan, with complete success. In the pathetic character of the heroine of the piece, Madame Malibran, who personated it, achieved another triumph. The Parisian critics extold her performance in glowing language, and state that some of her songs were sung in a ravishing style.

Experiments have lately been made in Paris, to ascertain the expediency of lighting that city with gas.

The New York Morning Herald complains that whole cargoes of alien passengers are frequently landed at Amboy and other places along the coast, for the mere purpose of enabling the shipmasters to avoid the payment of $2 on each passenger as a commutation fee.

Between the 5th and 18th of November, a caravan left Tzentek for Bucharie, consisting of 2667 camels with merchandise worth 393,000 rubles.

The population of Leghorn has increased so much, within a few years, that it has become necessary to build a new quarter, which is to have a market place, a church, and a port.

The corner stone of a new church has been laid at Egina, with the inscription, "In the name of the Hellenic nation, the President of Greece consecrated this temple to God, the deliverer of Greece."

Clara Fisher made her first appearance at Charleston, on the 11th, as Letitia Hardy. De Camp appears to be the comic hero of the South.

Infant schools are recommended in the Montreal Herald to be formed in every town in the Canadas, where ten or twelve children may be found.

Messrs. E. H. Hogan & Co. of Bardstown, (Ky.) have nearly completed an extensive Cotton Factory. The business of spinning will commence in a few weeks, with 500 spindles. The building is sufficiently large to receive 1200 spindles, and the proprietors intend to connect with it the requisite machinery, &c. for manufacturing cotton goods.

On Friday, 6th inst., there was a snow storm at Bangor, Maine, putting a stop to all mail transportation for three days, and almost suspending business.

The Williamstown Advocate, since he has been voted an honorary associate of the Philadelphia wits, takes license to perpetrate all sorts of puns. His latest is in reference to the paragraph which was credited to a southern print, and gained him promotion. He says—"We hS punning; and when writing the S referred to, thought O of recurring the : of such a " among editors, as is hun of the Courier. We had, b4, no I D of being witty."

The gold region in North Carolina is enlarged by new discoveries almost every day. We learn that the precious article has lately been found in several places near Carthage, in Moore county, about 40 miles from *Fayetteville*.

A bill has been found against John F. Roesele, for setting fire to the dwelling house, corner of Herring and Barrow-streets, New-York, to obtain the insurance. He has confessed the crime, which, by the laws of the state, is punished by death.

A man advertises in the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner, for a "kind, tender-hearted, likely, strong horse, and water-proof saddle. The *horse must* possess the simple art of *living without eating*, and be well broke to stand to a ring and post."

An Antiquarian and Historical Society has been formed at Vandalia, Illinois—a town in which the first tree was cut down eight years ago. One of the principal objects is, to make investigations concerning a race of people which inhabited the territory of that state, before the present Indian tribes, and committees have been appointed on that subject.

A shoemaker by the name of Harmer lately *stropped* the *sole* from a brother *wax* by the name of Smith, in Lexington, Ky. Harmer had sufficient *understanding* to show his *heels*; and nothing has since been heard of him.

Lt. Prescott, in the Engineer service of the United States, reports the estimated expense of improving the Harbour of Nantucket, by opening a sufficient channel through the bar, to be $41,541. The sum of $30,000 has been appropriated to this object by Congress.

It is contemplated to establish a line of 9 or 10 first steam-packets between Boston and the Kennebec. Before long a road will be opened from the Kennebec to the St. Lawrence—and Canada travellers will come through this route.

The Ellsworth, Me. Courier relates an accident which occurred in that place on the 4th inst.—Mr. J. Alexander, one of those engaged in firing a salute in honor of the occasion, by a premature discharge of the cannon, was thrown 10 or 12 feet, and had both arms mangled and broken. His arms have since been amputated a little below the shoulder joint.

The ship La Fayette, Hardie, which cleared at Baltimore on Friday for the Pacific, carries out a cargo worth upwards of *one hundred and sixty thousand dollars*. It consists chiefly of Domestic Cotton Goods, much the larger portion of which has been made at the manufacturing establishments in the vicinity of Baltimore.

A Mr. Robinson, of Ohio, has introduced successfully into general use, in that part of our country, an improvement in mill-stones. The under stone is made to turn, and is so fashioned as to perform as much work, while it is very much smaller, thereby saving expense, and requiring less power, a great deliberate.

A little son of Mr. Thomas B. Peak, Schenectady, N. Y. while on an errand to the Brewhouse, on the 11th inst. fell into a vat of hot beer, and died the next morning, although he was quickly taken out.

A child between five and six years old, daughter of Graupner, of Boston, is noticed in the Boston Bulletin, as a musical prodigy. Her performance on the piano, and her knowledge of the art, are pronounced wonderful.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1829.

☞ Distant Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post and Casket, are requested to make their remittances *direct* to the Publisher—and not to the care of the publishers of other periodicals of this city, unless at their own risk—*frequent miscarriages take place.*

*** Small notes of solvent banks received at par value for Subscriptions, &c. by mail.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Sketches of the Bar, No. 2, by J. B. S. of New York, is received. The typographical errors referred to in No. 1, shall be corrected before its re-publication.

We reciprocate the good wishes of *Senex*, and shall thankfully receive his communications.

It affords us pleasure to comply with the desire of our friend *Carlos*. If he will call at our office, or furnish us with his address, his request shall be immediately attended to.

Essay on Death next week.

If Tremont will re-peruse his last effusion he will find that *he* has invested *Echo* with a property not strictly belonging to her.

I cried, "Oh! tell me *where they dwell!*"
And echo answered, "*where are they!*"

We shall be pleased with a continuance of the correspondence of C. A. G. of Utica, N. Y.

The lines from Nelson County, Va. are too imperfect for publication.

Midsummer Fairies, Selim, is quite pretty and fanciful.

The lovers of choice orthography, refined sentiment, and exquisite diction, will find something to their taste on the 2nd page of this No. It bears the signature of *Jersey Bard*.

AMERICAN QUARTERLY REVIEW:
MARCH, 1829, No. IX.

Article 1. *Egyptian Architecture.*—This is an excellent article—full of rich, valuable, and interesting matter, and written with ease and spirit. The reviewer has exhibited great learning on the subject of which he treats, and a familiar acquaintance with ancient architecture generally.

Article 2. *Instructions to Representatives.*—This is an enquiry into the obligation of a representative to comply with the instructions of his constituents. The reviewer professes the broad doctrine, that constituents have no right to insist that the representative nominated by them should obey the instructions they may be pleased to transmit to them in any case whatever. We deny, says the Review, that he is their servant, agent or representative.

The arguments advanced in support of this proposition are extremely plausible, and controversy is freely invited.

Article 3 *Restupo's Columbia.*—This work is highly and justly praised by the reviewer.

Of the volumes before us, the first consists of introductory matter, including a view of the general causes of the revolution, a sketch of the geography and present political condition of Columbia, and a comparative view of the statistics of the country, since it has acquired independence, and while it was under the Spanish dominion. The three last volumes consist of documents, many of them curious and rare, appertaining to the topics treated in the work. The intermediate volumes comprise the history of the revolution in New-Granada, until the beginning of 1849. It is intended, in a second part, to give the history of Venezuela, down to 1820; and in a third, to continue that of the two countries, united as the republic of Colombia. Of course, what is now published, affords but an imperfect account of the Colombian revolution, as one entire subject; although very complete, and full of instruction and interest, so far as New-Granada is concerned.

Article 4. *The Law of Libel.*—The absurdity of the existing law of libel in cases of criminal prosecution, where the truth cannot be admitted, even to prove the absence of malice in the publisher, has long been felt and acknowledged in this State, and yet little has been done to effect a remedy. True it is that in prosecutions for the publication of papers relating to the official conduct of men in public situations, or where the matter published is proper for the public information, the truth may be given in evidence, but this privilege is not extended to any case of indictment for *private* libel. It is also true that in all civil prosecutions for the same offence, the truth may be specially pleaded in justification, and given in evidence on the trial to that effect. The hardship of the first part of the doctrine has been severely felt, and the reviewer, with great propriety of purpose and argument, exhibits its evil tendency, and proposes reform. After showing conclusively that the law in its present force actually invades that liberty of the press of which we are so much accustomed to boast, and in effect defeats the very end it was intended to accomplish, he adds:

Now, what we ask for the defendant, is not that he may be permitted to allege, I have committed no breach of the public peace, because, what I have published is true; the consequences of the doctrine carried to that extent, would be pernicious; many occurrences are improper for publicity, and might be brought forward for the mere purpose of gratifying malignant feelings, without the most distant idea of answering any one good purpose.

All that we seek is this, that he may be put upon the footing of any other alleged offender, and have the common justice of showing that his intentions were pure, his ends justifiable, and as a means to arrive at this conclusion, that the matter published was true. If he can show all this, we would not have him punishable for a constructive breach of the peace. To prevent any surprise to the prosecutor, the defendant might be required to give notice of his intention to avail himself of the truth of the matter complained of, and this should also be required in the civil action, to which we would now beg a momentary attention.

The views we have submitted on the preceding head, will govern our conclusions on this. As in offering our suggestions upon that, we asked no more than the privilege of proving the truth of the alleged libel, not of itself by any means a justification, but only so to be considered when compared with perfect purity of intention and justifiableness of object; so in the civil action, the same arguments would induce the persuasion that the present system, which compels a verdict for the defendant when he can show the truth of the publication, and is required to show that alone, is carrying too far, with angular inconsistency, the doctrine of impunity for publications, when a private person, and not the public, asks for redress.

The reasons and conclusions of this article, to which we would invite particular attention, are, we think, irresistible in favor of a change.

Article 5. *History.*—Mr. Bancroft has lately, with a spirit which does him honor, introduced into American literature two works of Heeren, the German historian, which form the basis of the present article. The reviewer makes this an opportunity of enquiring into the general requisites of an historical work, and the particular qualities which fit it for a guide and text-book, which the work of Heeren was intended to be. The remarks on this subject are well deserving of attention, and we regret that our confined limits prevent us from making copious extracts. Heeren's history is strongly recommended.

The Transylvanian or Lexington Literary Journal, is the title of a monthly periodical, which has recently been commenced at Lexington, Kentucky, under the editorial superintendence of T. J. Matthews, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Transylvania University. The work, judging from the specimens, will be conducted with considerable ability, and will prove quite an acquisition to western literature. It is published in octavo form, each number containing forty pages of nonpareil, at $2 50 per annum.

A child was lately born near Lewestown, Del. who has at this time a father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, great grandfather and great grandmother, and nine uncles and aunts! As the house is not an uncommonly large one, it ought not to be wondered at if a part of the *Hive should swarm shortly.*

STEPHENSON.

Much excitement was occasioned in New-York, on Monday last, by the arrival of Rowland Stephenson, the notorious fugitive banker, from Savannah, under peculiar and aggravated circumstances. Ascertaining he was in Georgia, the deputy gaoler of Savannah, anxious to secure the reward of $1,500, offered for his apprehension, conceived the plan of carrying him to New-York. To effect this he engaged the assistance of the owner of a pilot boat and others, who followed Stephenson about twenty miles out of Savannah to a farm house, where they arrested him, put him into a carriage, drove to and through Savannah, embarked on board the boat, and carried him to New-York, without informing him where he was going, or by what authority he was detained. When arrived in the bay he made an attempt to shoot himself, but was prevented and pinioned, and pinioned he was taken before the British Consul. Thus far we have the authority of the *Statesman*, and the *Evening Post* contains some further particulars varying from the above. When the vessel anchored off the Battery, the British Consul and the agents of Stephenson's creditors, having heard of his arrival, went on board with *Hays*, the high constable, and arrested Stephenson in civil process, who was afterwards taken to the house of a merchant in the city. Late in the evening a writ of *habeas corpus* was granted by the Recorder, which was served upon the British Consul and Hays.

At the return of the writ at 1 o'clock the succeeding day, a scene of unusual excitement took place at the City Hall.

The Recorder was informed soon after 10 o'clock, that a return would be made to the writ at 1 o'clock. But long before that hour, the Recorders' office was crowded almost to suffocation, by citizens, as well as gentlemen of the profession.

Punctually at the hour appointed, Hays came in with Platt, one of the Sheriff's Deputies, who, we had already been informed by the Sheriff, had him in custody on a civil process. Stephenson looked pale and dejected, but has the air of a gentleman, and every appearance of great mildness, and benevolence of character.

Messrs. Patterson, May, Wylie, J. Blunt, and another gentleman, appeared as Counsel for Mr. Stephenson.

Messrs. Ward and Hoyt, as Counsel for Mr. Ex-Sheriff Parkins, and Mr. Peter A. Jay, in behalf of the British Consul, and Mr. Goodhue.

The writ having been handed to the Recorder, Mr. Sheriff Shaw produced a *capias*, against the prisoner, at the suit of Ex-Sheriff Parkins. No objection being made to his discharge from the custody of Hays, the Recorder pronounced him at liberty—so far as the *habeas corpus* could benefit him; but, said the Recorder, as he held the *capias* in his hand, "I cannot discharge him from this."

Mr. Shaw then took charge of the person of Stephenson; and

Mr. Robert Emmett now rose upon a chair and addressed the multitude, with a view of allaying the excitement. He said he was authorized by Mr. Stephenson to say, that so far as the British Consul was concerned, and Mr. Hays also, he had no complaint to make, either of ill treatment or otherwise.

Mr. Wylie then turned to the multitude, and said that the statement of Mr. E. was considered by the counsel of Mr. Stephenson, as altogether gratuitous.

Some collision of words took place between the gentleman, when Mr. Emmet repeated what he had said.

Mr. Wylie and Mr. May now consulted a few moments with Mr. Stephenson.

Mr. Patterson made a few remarks, hinting at a dark feature in the transaction—the blame of which rested upon some gentlemen.

Mr. Jay replied pretty sharply, and a sharp contest of words ensued, during which the Recorder several times interposed to allay the excitement. Mr. Patterson was cheered several times.

Here the British Consul addressed the assembly, stating that upon his word as a gentleman, he had no connection with the removal of Stephenson. He received a letter from two marshals of Savannah, apprising him of the seizure of S., in consequence of which he went on board the Savannah when she arrived.

He accompanied him to Mr Goodhue's and saw him there last evening. Advised him to go to Mr. Hays' house, as he would be kindly treated there. He was hospitably used at Mr. Goodhue's, and they drank wine together. The consul said, he admitted that he had sent a letter and affidavit to Savannah to have S. arrested; but that he had given him a pledge to save his life. He felt as much commiseration for his situation as any man could do.

Mr. Emmett now interposed in behalf of Mr. Goodhue, who stood beside him, and who solemnly disclaimed any participation in the arrest of S. or the means adopted for that purpose.

Mr. Wylie then stated, that he was authorised by Mr. Stephenson to declare, that he had been treated in a most ruffian-like manner.

Yes, said Mr. Patterson that is what we are coming to—

Mr. Wylie: Mr. Stephenson says that he was arrested and dragged from his bed, in the night by five men, armed with pistols—

Mr. Stephenson—and swords also.

Mr. Wylie. By four men armed with pistols and swords, and, in this manner kidnapped and dragged on board a vessel—on board of which also, he has been bound and treated with ruffian violence. [A shudder ran through the crowd.]

Mr. May now rose to address the people; but the Recorder intreated silence; and the Sheriff ordered the room cleared.

Mr. Shaw now took Mr. Stephenson by the arm, and he was led away to the Debtor's Prison, on the civil process before-mentioned.

The excitement was very great. There was but one feeling that an unlawful and violent trespass had been committed, expressed by all the citizens present. It was understood that Stephenson's counsel would take proper measures to do justice to him and the violated laws of the country. When he went off with the Sheriff, the crowd, considering its density, retired with great good order.

PUNCH AND JUDY.

One evening last week, we were induced by the permission of a friend to accompany him to Mr. Matthews' exhibition of the renowned PUNCH and his wife JUDY. On entering the room the glare of light was almost overpowering—the numerous lamps and beautiful candelabras, excited general admiration, and the odour which impregnates the air (from whence it arose we cannot pretend to say,) was delightful to the senses. The next object that attracted our attention was the mimic stage with its crimson curtains and rich proscenium, (will the proprietor oblige us by explaining the design?) on which the hero of the piece was to display himself; at length, the voice of Punch, giving notice of his approach was heard, then was the anxious moment, the curtain arose—he appeared, made his bow, saluted the audience, and gave order to the *powerful orchestra* to commence "their cat gut scraping"—he united his melodious voice with the instruments,—then came forth his wife, the infant, &c. &c.; we will not describe the performance minutely, but advise all who love to laugh to go and judge for themselves; the room was well filled principally with children, whose infant clappings, and every laugh amply testified their approbation and delight of an exhibition, intended especially, and admirably for their amusement. P. B. I.

COMMUNICATION.

We observed with great satisfaction, the progress that has been made in Lithography, as applied to the printing of music.—An Impression has gone forth, that Lithographic Music is incorrect, from some published in that way being imperfect; we have examined that published by E. S. Mesier, No. 28 Wall street, and find it is as correct and handsomely executed, as any that is done in the usual way—and being at half price, will greatly tend to the cultivation of the Science, the expence of music having deterred many from engaging in that elegant accomplishment.—*New York Evening Post.*

We are informed that Mr. S. M. Stewart, 123 Chesnut street, is agent for the above music.

His Excellency Martin Van Buren, resigned the office of Governor of New York on Thursday week. His Message to the Legislature, on the occasion is a neat and appropriate document. On the same day, Lieutenant Governor Throop vacated his seat as President of the Senate, and entered upon the duties of acting Governor, which duties the Constitution confides to him for the remainder of the term for which Mr. Van Buren was elected—that is two years lacking two months and twelve days.

Letters from Panama of Jan. 25th, state that the Peruvian fleet, commanded by Admiral Guise, attacked the Colombian fleet in the port of Guayaquil in December last. The latter was protected by the Columbian batteries. The action was very severe without being decisive to either party. About 500 men were killed, including Admiral Guise the Peruvian commander, (an Englishman,) whose body has been sent to Lima.

LITHOGRAPHIC MUSIC,
FOR THE PIANO.

THE Subscriber will have constantly on sale all the various pieces published by E. S. Mesier, New York. SAMUEL M. STEWART,
march 20—tf No. 123 Chesnut street.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of TAMS & BROTHERS, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 18th day of March, inst. Those having claims against the said firm, or indebted to the same, are requested to present their demands, and pay the same due by them, to Sampson Tams, No. 243 Market street.
SAMPSON TAMS.
Witness WILLIAM TAMS.
THOMAS DOYLE, JAMES TAMS.
march 20—tf

MORNING CLASSES,

TO commence on the first of April. Ladies attend on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Gentlemen on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

The day and evening classes will continue at the usual times until the annual vacation.

Having a vacant hour in the morning, I would devote it to a Boarding School, or private instruction.

The performances of the Pupils are exhibited at the *Academy, No. 30 South Sixth street*, where ladies and gentlemen, particularly those who are teachers, are respectfully invited to call and investigate the system and method of teaching.

B. H. RAND.

Just published and for sale as above, The American Penman, by Perkins & Rand. Price $5.

Also, the System, Abridgment Copy Books, in 7 Nos. Alpha Copies, &c. march 21—3t

A CARD.

MISS H. M. HANSELL will give instructions in DRAWING and PAINTING, at No. 182 Race street; where Specimens may be seen, and terms made known. march 21—4*

Doctor
ABRAHAM HOWELL'S
Genuine
Tetter Ointment.

THIS Ointment cures effectually, the tetter, ring-worm, scald-head, breaking out in the face, the itch, and every species of cutaneous eruptions; it is also very valuable for burns and scalds, as it soon gives relief.—To secure the public against imposition, the Proprietor's name will be in full, on each box, accompanied with necessary directions, signed
ABRAHAM HOWELL, M. D.

Price of large boxes $1, small boxes 50 cents.

Those who purchase to sell are allowed a liberal discount. Sold at J. & C. W. Roberts, Druggists, No. 12 South Front street, C. Gordon, No. 11 South Eleventh street, and at the Proprietor's, No. 63 North Eighth street; where a number of certificates of cures performed by this Ointment, may be seen.

The following ancient certificate is published for information to the afflicted:—

Remarkable Cure of the Scald-Head.

This is to certify, that my son Caleb, was afflicted with the scald-head from his infancy, to the age of fifteen years, during which time he suffered many severe operations while under the care of several Physicians, to no purpose, and having been at a great deal of trouble and expence with him, without effect, was at last persuaded to apply a tar cap; but instead of removing the Complaint, it became more alarming, which caused me to despair of having it cured.—At length hearing of several extraordinary cures performed by Dr. Abraham Howell, of Philadelphia, of Wens and Cancers, without cutting, and seeing several of his patients, on whom he had performed said ordinary cures in similar cases, I applied to him in May, 1810, when the Doctor undertook his case, he had scarcely a perfect spot, he had lost nearly all his hair, his head was covered with one scab, and when the scab was removed, his head would become perfectly raw. Notwithstanding the state he was in, he was cured perfectly sound in two months, and until this date there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint returning; he now has a fine head of hair.
ISAAC HAWN,
No 35 Lombard street.

Sworn and subscribed before me, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1816.
Attest, JOHN ALLEN, Justice of the Peace.
march 21—4*

ALMANACK.

1829. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
21 SATURDAY,	5 29	6 4	3 53	
22 SUNDAY,	5 28	6 5	5 2	5 3 4
23 MONDAY,	5 26	6 5	5 21	
24 TUESDAY,	5 25	6 5	4 17	
25 WEDNESDAY,	5 24	6 6	4 15	
26 THURSDAY,	5 22	6 8	5 20	
27 FRIDAY,	5 21	6 9	6 25	

MARRIED,

On Wednesday evening, 18th inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. Furness, WILLIAM H. WILSON, Esq. of Clermont, Columbia county, New York, to ANNE, eldest daughter of Thomas Helme, Esq. of this city, formerly of England.

On Thursday evening, the 12th inst. at Harmony Mills, by the Rev. Mr. S. W. Presstman, Mr. EDWARD R. EVANS, to Miss SALLY ANN, eldest daughter of Isaac Price, all of Newcastle county, Del.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Meyer, Mr. WILLIAM WOOLMER, to Miss ELIZABETH HOLOWELL, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. JOHN O'BRIEN, to the amiable and accomplished Miss SARAH CAMUELL, all of this city.

At Norristown, on Wednesday, the 18th of March (inst.) by the Rev. John C. Clay, BEATON SMITH, M. D. of Columbia, (Pa.) to Miss MARY ANNA, daughter of Dr. Isaac Huddleson, of the former place.

On Tuesday, the 17th ult. by Phinehas Hunting, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM SATTERTHWAIT, to Miss ANN RADFORD, both of Burlington county, New Jersey.

On the 11th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. JOHN CHRISTOPHER, to Miss MARTHA WALTER, both of the District of Southwark.

On Tuesday evening, 10th inst. by J. T. Warner, Esq. Mr. GEORGE HELLER, to Miss. SARAH NICE, all of Philadelphia county.

On Wednesday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev Dr. Sargeant, Mr. JOEL W. HAYWARD, to Miss ELIZA IRWING, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. CHARLES SHEPHERD, to Miss MARIA FONTAYNE, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. J. C. Sears, Mr. GEORGE WIEGAND, to Miss MARY ANN HARRINGTON, both of Spring Garden.

In Allentown, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Zellers, Mr. JAMES HALL, Register and Recorder, to the amiable Miss CATHARINE STEIFER, of Philadelphia.

DIED.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. Mr. GEORGE BUTZ, Sen. aged 66 years, 1 month and 4 days.

On Wednesday, 18th inst. of a lingering illness, MARGARET W. daughter of Charles Stockton, in the 10th year of her age.

On Fourth day, 3d mo. 18th, THOMAS HUTTON, Jr.

On Wednesday, the 18th inst. Mr. GODFREY SEELER, Sen. in the 65th year of his

On the 18th inst. Mrs. MARIA DANENHOWER, consort of Mr. John Danenhower, deceased, in the 40th year of her age.

On the morning of the 16th inst. after a long protracted illness, ELIZA, daughter of Dr. John Krumbe, of this city.

On Tuesday, 16th inst. at the residence of Robert Jenkins, Esq. Lancaster county, Capt. ICHABOD ALLEN, of New York.

On the 17th inst. Mr. JOHN STILES.

Of a Pulmonary Consumption, this morning, JAMES M'INTYRE, aged 32 years.

On Sunday morning, the 15th inst. in the 69th year of his age, Mr. THOMAS SMITH.

On the 12th inst. in the 22d year of his age, JOHN W. BEARD.

On Tuesday, the 17th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH DICKINSON, aged 59 years.

On Friday morning, Miss CATHARINE BARTHOLOMEW, of a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, in the 23d year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, the 11th inst. Mr. ROBERT WATKINS, aged 50 years.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. JOHN DRAYTON, Book-Binder, aged 33 years.

On Thursday, the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH DICKINSON, aged 59 years.

On the 11th inst. of a pulmonary complaint, JAMES MANN, in the 35th year of his age.

On the 14th inst. Capt. CHRISTIAN ERICKSON, aged 63 years.

On the 19th ult. at his father's residence in St. Thomas, RICHARD P. youngest son of Edward Simmons, jr. in the fourth year of his age.

On the 15th inst. ELLEN KIRKMAN, infant daughter of Washington Jackson.

On the 18th inst. Mr. JACOB BURKHART, in the 41st year of his age.

On Monday, the 16th inst. Mrs. B. STUBBS, in the 55th year of her age.

On Monday morning, after a short and severe sickness, Mr. CHARLES BOUTON, in the 33d year of his age.

Suddenly at York, Pennsylvania, Mr. HENRY SNYDER, formerly of Philadelphia, aged about 43 years.

Suddenly in the city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, on Saturday morning last, JOHN REHART, Esq. Attorney at Law, deeply lamented by a large circle of relatives and friends.

At his residence in Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia county, JACOB ASHTON, in the 84th year of his age, for the last 40 years a respectable inhabitant of that place, and a soldier of the Revolutionary war.—*The Lexington, Ky. papers will please copy this.*

On Tuesday morning, the 10th inst. GUY BRYAN, Esq. at his seat, near Holmesburg.

In Germantown, on Wednesday, the 11th inst. Mrs. HANNAH WATERMAN, aged 86 years.

In Cambridge, AARON DEXTER, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

At Tinmouth, Vt. on the 16th ult. OBADIAH NOBLE, Esq. aged 90 years. He graduated at Princeton College in 1763; was the eldest scholar in his class, consisting of 18, and outlived them all more than five years.

In Newport, England, February 12, Miss E. UPWARD, youngest daughter of Mr. W. Upward, silversmith, &c. after a long illness, occasioned by fright.—About seven years ago a military officer caught the girl up and tossed her into the air, catching her again as she came down. The child, however, was inadvertently bright to such an extent as brought on a palpitation and enlargement of the heart, of which she ultimately died.

☞ A Funeral Sermon on the occasion of the death of the late Rev. Benjamin Allen, will be preached on Sunday morning next, in St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Bedell. march 20—1t

NOTICE.—The subject to be discussed tomorrow evening, at the Universalist Church, in Callowhill street, is, The blasphemy against the Holy Ghost.

C. P. WAYNE,
At the S. W. Corner of Fourth and Market Streets, Philadelphia,
HAS FOR SALE
AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of the following goods, which he offers Wholesale or Retail, at reasonable prices—viz:

LOOKING GLASSES,

in every variety of Frame, BRASS ANDIRONS S. TONGS & FENDERS, TEA TRAYS, WAITERS & BREAD BASKETS, PLATED TABLE CASTORS & CANDLESTICKS, KNIVES & FORKS, & BRASS CANDLESTICKS, BRITTANIA TEA & COFFEE POTS, BLOCK TIN T. & C. do. Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Boilers, Spoons Ladles, and a great variety of other goods for HOUSEKEEPERS.

☞ Many of the above Goods have just been received by the late arrivals from Europe, and from the Manufactories in the United States. march 21—2m

LOST,

ON the morning of the 16th instant, between Market and Vine, and Third and Front streets, a black MERINO SHAWL. The finder thereof will be suitably rewarded, by returning it to No. 205 North Front, second door below Vine street.
march 21—2t*

FIRE ENGINE.

FOR SALE, the Engine belonging to the United States Fire Company. It would be an acquisition to a Country Town or village, being one of Lyon's best second Class Engines, and in good repair.—For terms apply to JOHN M. OGDEN,
No. 241 Vine street, or at the N. W. corner of Race and Fourth streets, Philadelphia. jan 24—3m

SCHUYLKILL COAL.

SMALL COAL, free from dust, for sale at $4 per ton, delivered, at SILVER & DIEHL'S STORE and COAL YARD, Schuylkill Spruce street, near the wharf. Orders are received at No. 45 South Front street, and at No. 241 Market street.
march 21—2t*

A PARTNER WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN who has been selecting a collection of *Natural* and *Artificial Curiosities* for the last four years among the Northwest and other Indians, and which collection has already met the decided approbation of many persons of *Science* and *Taste*, wishes for a Partner with a small capital of about 500 dollars for the purpose of exhibiting, a few months in this country, and afterwards taking the collection to the city of London. Address by Letter J. M'C. Tontine Coffee House, New York. march 21—3t

WALNUT STREET THEATRE

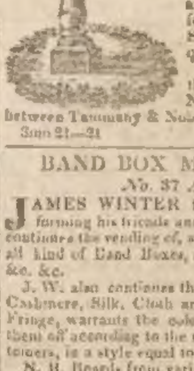
THIS EVENING, March 21, will be presented, the Comedy in 5 acts, called THE WILD, or, School for Daughters. The entertainments to conclude with the Pantomimic Drama, called THE MUTINEER; or the Youth Sea Islanders.

EUROPEAN ARTICLES
WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

WILL be sold at reduced prices, until the 1st of April next, the present stock of the subscriber, consisting of a variety of beautiful articles, the very great care with which this stock has been selected both in London and Paris, renders it unnecessary to recommend it further, than to enumerate the principal articles, viz:

12 Port folios containing the greatest variety of print to be found in this city.
75 pair London Card Racks, with stands, &c.
40 pair Fire-screens, with handles.
100 fancy French Boxes.
Canton and London Work Boxes.
Writing Desks, Port folios, Travelling and Toilette Desks, Souffletts, &c.
Bronze Ink-stands, Mantel Ornaments, &c.
A large assortment of Canton Pearl and Ivory goods.
A great variety of Pocket Books, Card Cases, Side Books, Needle Cases, &c.
Ladies' Tortoise Shell and Ivory Tablets.
Elegant embossed Papers and Cards for painting.
Drawing Boards, Miniature Frames.
Match Pots, Watch Stands, Pocket Inks.
Playing and Conversation Cards.
With a general assortment of English and American Stationary.

☞ Many of the above articles, being of the latest and most fashionable patterns in Europe, are offered to the immediate attention of purchasers of fine goods.
W. SIMPSON,
march 21—1t* No. 66 Chesnut street.



ISAAC SCHNAITMANN,

No. 206 North Second street, between Vine & Callowhill streets, near the Black Horse Inn, Philadelphia,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends & the public in general, for past favours, and respectfully informs them that he continues to manufacture and keep on hand, an extensive assortment of superior SPECTACLES, wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.

Also, well finished Achromatic Pocket Spying Glasses, Thermometers, Barometers, Airometers, Microscopes, Camera Lucida, for drawing, case of Drawing Instruments, Candle Screens, Pocket Compasses, Lamp Reflectors, &c.

He further manufactures all SPECTACLE GLASSES, either of the best white flint-glass or green, for weak and short-sighted eyes.

Also, GOGGLES, for sick eyes. He likewise manufactures all kinds of PEBBLES, or Chrystal Glasses, and repairs the same when scratched, or when they want grinding either sharper or weaker, according to the eye.

Many people spoil their eyes by using injurious glasses, which, being ground incorrectly, will weaken or disorder them. Calling the public's attention to this subject, the Subscriber warrants his Glasses to be correctly and spherically ground.

N. B. All the above articles repaired.

Also, for sale cheap, a second-hand, but well preserved Surveyor's Compass, with diopter, level, chain, &c. I. SCHNAITMANN.
march 21—1t*

HYDRANTS

MADE and REPAIRED at No. 63 North Fifth street, east side, above Race street.

Strong Lead Pipes and Iron Pipes, of American manufacture.

Also, Red Cedar Hydrants, and other Fixtures, requisite for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, all of good quality, on reasonable terms.

Application may be made at the shop, or at her dwelling, No. 210 North Fourth street, between Tammany & Noble.
3mo 21—2t JOSEPH TOWSEND.

BAND BOX MANUFACTORY,
No. 37 Arch street.

JAMES WINTER takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he continues the vending of, and the execution of orders for all kind of Band Boxes, such as round, square, oval, &c. &c.

J. W. also continues the dressing of Canton Crape, Cashmere, Silk, Cloth and Merino Shawls, curls the Fringe, warrants the colours not to fade, and finishes them off according to the received opinion of all his customers, in a style equal to new.

N. B. Boards from various Manufactories, for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for cash.
march 21—3t*

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS STOLEN from the house of the Subscriber, in Lambertville, N. J. on the 14th inst. one Lady's Black Lenistine Dress, one Blue Cloth Coatee, with Velvet Collar, one pair of Blue Cloth Pantaloons, and do. Black, one Valencia Vest, Black and White stripes, and many other articles of clothing.

Five Dollars will be given upon recovery of the articles, or in proportion for any part thereof; and five dollars for the conviction of the thief.
march 21—3t* SAMUEL HOWELL.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. M. BAIN respectfully informs the ladies of Philadelphia and its vicinity, that she has removed her MILLINERY STORE from No. 124 South Second street, to No. 125, a few doors below, in the same square. march 14—3tf*

MR. BRISTOW'S NEW SYSTEM OF
WRITING.

THE new and improved system of Writing, as sanctioned by the Universities, the Public Institutions, and the principle persons of distinction in London.

Mr. Bristow, from his Academy, Regent street, London, in returning his grateful acknowledgments to his friends, and the public in general, for the very flattering and liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, begs to assure them that the success which has attended his efforts, and the kind approbation he has experienced, have induced him to make greater arrangements at his Establishment.

No. 82, S. W. corner of Arch and Fourth sts. in order that all those who wish may have an opportunity of benefiting themselves by his instructions. In making these arrangements, Mr. Bristow particularly and respectfully invites those ladies and gentlemen who wish to obtain a free, elegant, and extremely rapid style of *Penmanship*, in every respect suited to the various purposes of Life and Business, to embrace the present opportunity, as Mr. Bristow is quite confident

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

TO A. B. C. & CO.

Ye wee bit, crooked things! I mind
The time when first I spied your faces,
And found—no trifling job to find—
That I must learn your names and places.

My grandaire with well meaning care,
Bore me to see my Mistress: she was
Hard at ye:—but naught fancying there,
I was at home as soon as he was.

O 'twas a most unsavoury measure,
To take a wee urchin, small as me
From all his young heart knew of pleasure,
And bind him down to A. B. C.

I lik'd ye not—I'll ne'er deny it—
And did my best the dune to shun,
But snubbed, flatter'd, shame to try it,
Ye all were swallowed, one by one.

For ye are pills that every wee thing
Is, will he, nill he, doom'd to take,
Like measels, itch, small-pox, or teething,
Whate'er wry faces he may make.

And now, I love ye well—I'm thinking
Acquaintance wears disgust away:
Even smoking, hanging, snuffing, drinking,
But few admire at first, they say.

Aye! and at times my bosom feels
Some pity for the life ye're leading,
By blockheads gript, neck and heels,
And twisted into wretched reading.

In dead-born volumes—never read,
From age to age ye lumbering lie,
Where old housekeeping spiders spread
Their bits of weaving out to dry.

And oft in flimsy novels worn,
Till folk may see you thro' and thro',
And oft by reckless urchins torn—
For they must have their novels, too.

O Books! books! books!—it makes me sick,
To think me how ye're multiplied;
Like Egypt frogs, ye poke up thick
Your ugly heads on every side.

If a young thought but shake its ear,
Or wag its tail, tho' starv'd it look,
The world the precious news must hear,
The presses groan, and lo!—a Book.

Some hasty trifles, travels—dies—
Commits a murder, plays, or sings—
Makes silly speeches, gathers flies,
Or rhymes, and forth a volume springs!

A host of worthies, stimulated
By hope of pudding or of praise,
Serve up for stomachs sick and sated,
Their rapid flummery fifty ways.

Oh! if one half, and maybe to'ther,
Were fairly in the Red Sea tost,
And left with Pharaoh's host to smother—
Little worth keeping would be lost.

However, we may find, no doubt,
Some crumbs of comfort—and we need 'em,
Knowing we are, tho' books come out,
Not absolutely forced to read 'em.

Aweel poor things! ye 'mind me too
Of blessed hours forever past,
When o'er life's morning fresh and new,
The star of joy its radiance cast.

When dear delusive hope exposed
Her rainbow-tinted scenes before me,
And those lov'd eyes that death has clos'd,
Watch'd with parental fondness o'er me—

But hold: we've doubtless shown a sample,
Sufficient of our tediousness,
And now must set a good example.
By thinking more, and scribbling less.

ENIGMAS.

I am a word of six letters, am an enemy to the Turks, and no friend to the Greeks, yet sometimes visit both. My 1st, 3d, 4th, and 6th, attracts the attention of beaus and belles; my 1st, 3d, 2d, and 6th, looks sick; my 1st, 2d, 6th, and 3d, is an excuse; my 1st, 2d, 5th, and 4th, fills up a vacancy; my 1st, 5th, and 4th, is the name of a dog; my 2d, 6th, and 4th, is part of the human frame; my 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, is a disease; my 3d, 4th, and 6th, is honorable; my 3d, 2d, and 6th, is a pleasant drink; my 3d, 1st, and 6th, is a mischievous animal; my 4th, 3d, 2d, and 6th, is the dread of sailors; my 4th, 3d, and 1st, is an open space; my 4th, 2d, 5th, and 6th, is adhesive; my 2d, 6th, 3d, and 1st, requires agility.

A pudding has what every thing else has, and every thing else has what a pudding has—what has a pudding?

A STRANGE CRATURE.—*Original.*

Mr. Atkinson,—A friend of mine, Mr. Vance, travelling to Pittsburg from one of the small towns not far distant, stopped to see a friend, leaving his horse hitched in the road, but found on his return that he had slipped his bridle; on going in quest of him he met a pedestrian on the road, of whom he inquired if he "had seen a *strange creature* with a saddle on"—"Sure and I have," was the reply. "Where?" "Just yonder!" "Will you show me where?" "*That* I will," said the man, approaching a small wood of young timber—"And there he is sure!" Mr. V. looking up answers, "I do not see him!" "Just but come here"—"D—n," replied V., "that's a *Turtle*, not a horse"—"A *horse!*" exclaimed the son of Hibernia, with surprise—"Sure a *horse* is no *strange crature*—but that, that, that there is a *strange crature*, (pointing at it,) it has a saddle on, and you may *bridle* him, for I will not!"

This anecdote was related by Mr. V., and it afforded a great deal of diversion—but he was so much quizzed about the *strange crature* afterwards, that he was glad to drop the annoying subject. yours, BIA B.

A countryman in one of the western states, with a load of meal, drove up to a lady's door, when the following brief conversation took place:

"Do you want to buy any meal, Madam!"
"What do you ask me for a bushel!"
"Ten cents, Madam, prime!"
"O! I can get it for a fip."
(In a despairing voice) *Dear Lady!* will you take a bushel for *nothing?*
"Is it sifted?"

SIR WILLIAM GOUCH.

Nothing is unworthy of publication which may convey a useful lesson to mankind.—When Sir William Gouch was governor of Virginia, being in conversation with a gentleman in a street in the city of Williamsburg, he returned the salute of a poor negro, who was passing by about his master's business. "Sir," said the gentleman, "does your honor descend so far as to salute a slave?" "Why, yes," replied the Governor, "I cannot suffer a man of his condition to exceed me in good manners."

CHINESE GEOGRAPHY.

Till lately, the Chinese in their maps of the earth, set down the Celestial Empire in the middle of a large square, and dotted round it the other kingdoms of the world, supposed to be 72 in number, assigning to the latter ridiculous or contemptuous names. One of these, for example, was Sian-gin-que, or the Kingdom of Dwarfs, whose inhabitants they imagined to be so small as to be under the necessity of tying themselves together in bunches, to prevent their being carried away by the kites.—In 1668, the Viceroy of Canton, in a memorial to the Emperor, on the subject of the Portuguese Embassy, says, "We find very plainly, that Europe is only two little islands in the middle of the sea."

With such ideas of other nations, it is not wonderful that they should consider the embassies and presents sent to them as marks of submission, and hasten to write down the donors in their maps as tributaries of the Chinese Empire.

TO HEAT A ROOM.

A piece of quick lime dropped into water, and shut hermetically in a box constructed for the purpose, gives almost an insufferable heat, and prevents the necessity of fire in winter!!

A WOODEN LEGGED COW.

One of the fore legs of a Cow, the property of Mr. Little, of Harrisford, in Cornwall, was accidentally broken some time ago, and Mr. Little being unwilling to kill it, had the leg amputated just below the knee joint, and the part being perfectly healed, a pad and leg were braced on, and the poor animal now walks about, lies down, and rises with much facility.—*English paper.*

This is nothing to the story of the N. England Cow, who, when her sight began to fail her, was, by her benevolent master accommodated with a pair of spectacles. It was said that the sight of the poor animal was so much improved by this experiment, that she could actually sew to stitch wristbands.

CHESS.

The origin of this game—if it be lawful to call it a game—is lost in remote antiquity. The philosopher Xerxes, the Grecian prince Palamedes, and the brothers Lydo and Tyrrheno, have each in turn received the homage of inquiries as the inventors; others ascribe the honour to the Egyptians; and others to the Chinese. In the first book of the Odyssey, supposed to have been written a thousand years before the Christian era, there is a game mentioned, which was probably chess. In China, the game is somewhat different from ours. A river separates the two contending parties, and the *King*, is entrenched in a fort, where only he can move. The mandarin (our *Bishop*) is unable through age to cross the river; and instead of a *Queen* there are two *Princes* to support his majesty. The only other peculiarity is a *rocket boy*, (still used in the Indian armies,) who is stationed between the lines, and vaults, rocket-like over intervening obstacles, till he picks off his man at the other end of the board.

A NEW FASHION.

The fashionables of Boston have introduced, or are about introducing, a new mode, which hereafter will dispense with morning visits altogether. It is known that a lady's reading room has been established in that city, and a library of 8000 volumes added to it for the accommodation of the fair. It is now suggested that all the visiting ladies of the city meet there every morning on those days set apart for calls. This will preclude the necessity of calling at each other's houses, which consumes much time, and is frequently left not completed from the impolite shortness of the winter days, as compared with the long list of visiting acquaintance during this age of the world. In the reading room they can sit down, talk, chat, interchange a little agreeable scandal, just necessary to keep the edge of life on, fill themselves with new views, fresh ideas, and original anecdotes, and thus save a great deal of valuable time, as well as accomplish much more *ecarcir vivre*, than could be done by any other mode. The reading room will, in this way, become a sort of Ladies' Exchange, or Bazaar, where many transactions in the female world, may be originated and completed. This new "organization" in manners has been suggested by "ladies of the first respectability." It is no green horn affair. All formality is to be banished; but the utmost polish of manners is required. There is no particular injunction against envy or ill-will, provided the face is well covered with smiles, and other agreeable things to look upon. Who can beat the Bostonians in originality? When will our fashionables show such genius?—*Noah.*

THE POWER OF REVENGE.

One of the most striking instances of the influence of this passion is recorded of a young Spanish officer, who being sent upon a military service to South America, was stationed at Potosi, the government made a decree that no Indian should be employed in carrying the baggage of Europeans. This officer, whose name was Acquirra, broke the order, and employed an Indian to carry his baggage. Of this he was instantly accused, and condemned to suffer the punishment enacted for the offence, which was to be publickly whipped on an ass. Great intercession was made for him, but without effect.—After many solicitations, however, a respite for a fortnight was obtained from the Governor, but just as this reached the prison, the criminal was stript, and mounted, and exhibited for punishment. On hearing of the respite he said, "Nay, the shame is suffered; worse cannot be done; therefore, executioner, discharge your duty, and return the tyrant his reprieve." The sentence accordingly took its course, and the young man endured it with the greatest calmness; but he never afterwards could be brought to associate with gentlemen. He was constantly wandering about by himself in a state of gloomy melancholy, and shunning the society, and converse of his fellow-creatures.

Soon after the Governor was removed, and another person was sent in his stead, but Aquirra was still seen to hover about the place. The Governor's friends, apprehensive of a design upon his life, advised him to withdraw to some other place. He did so, and went to Los Reyes, three hundred and twenty leagues from thence; but in a week's time, Acquirra was there, having followed him on foot. The Governor then removed as secretly as he could to Quito, which is four hundred leagues from Los Reyes; there also came Acquirra in a short space of time, though he travelled as before, without shoes or stockings. Finding himself so closely pursued, the Governor took another flight, as far as Cusco, which is five hundred leagues from Quito, but there he was always followed by Acquirra. Being wearied out by so many journeys, the Governor said, "I will fly the villain no longer, but keep a guard about me, and defy him; which he did; but the gates being one day open, and all the servants engaged in play, Acquirra entered, found his enemy alone, stabbed him to the heart, and then dispatched himself with the same dagger.

The following anecdote of Mr. Randolph is given in the New-York Morning Courier on the authority of a correspondent at Washington:—

While he was at a boarding school in Virginia, he as well as the other scholars had frequent occasion to complain of the quality of the butter, with which they were supplied, and, as is customary in such establishments, the complaints received but little attention. Finding all remonstrance unavailing, a combination was formed, not to use the butter, but to besmear the walls of the study and corridor with it. Amongst the conspirators Randolph was pre-eminent, and succeeded in destroying more of the butter than any of his fellow students. The dominie soon observed the indications of their distaste of the butter, and hoping, from his youth, to discover the sinner, he called up to his desk Master John, when the following dialogue ensued:

Master. I know John you will inform me, who threw the butter on the wall, tell me?

J. R. I see no reason why I should be singled out.

Master. Of whom then shall I enquire?

J. R. Why, I think you should ask the butter—*I know* it is old enough to answer for itself, and *you see* it has got a pretty long beard.

In the mass of the documents submitted to Congress, in relation to Mr. Monroe's claims, there is the annexed piece of testimony to the zeal and diligence of the ex-President:

"From the day Mr. Monroe accepted the office of Secretary of War, to the end of the war, we had no office hours: we worked day and night, Sundays not excepted. Our usual time of shutting up the office, and leaving Mr. Monroe, was from 12 to 1 o'clock at night. In January, 1815, on an occasion of this sort, and after a day of incessant labour, Mr. Monroe at 12 o'clock, P. M. observed to us that it was time to take some rest, and in turning round to pull off his boots, he tumbled on the floor, exhausted with fatigue, and apparently lifeless. Mr. Graham, being near, luckily caught him in his arms. He remained for two weeks dangerously ill, unable either to know or to attend to business. The department was conducted during this time by Major Macpherson, Mr. Graham and myself, under the directions of the President, who was also confined by severe indisposition. The moment Mr. Monroe was restored to his senses, and had strength to dictate his instructions, we were summoned to his sick room, and engaged daily in transcribing the communications which he had to make to all sections of the United States: for many days he was propped up in his bed by pillows, to write despatches.

TENCH RINGGOLD.

How to Cure a Red Nose.—The following recipe "to cure a red nose" is given in a little work published within these few days, and entitled *Simplicity of Health*:—"Put a strip of linen, folded and soaked in vinegar, on the organ affected, when going to bed, and there suffer it to remain till morning." We shall be happy to hear from any of our red-nosed subscribers, if such we have, that the experiment has succeeded.

Vitality of the House Fly.—Some flies which had found their way into a bottle of spirits of wine, and apparently drunk themselves to death, were taken out in a lifeless state, and buried amidst a heap of warm wood ashes. In a few minutes they were seen starting from the ashes shaking off the dust from their wings, and flying about as brisk as ever.

The Nantucket Enquirer states, that as Capt. Slime was spearing for eels a few days since, he drew up one of uncommon size, weighing eight pounds; but what was very remarkable, it had two heads and necks attached to one body. Capt. S. designed to preserve this anomaly alive, and send it to Dr. Mitchell, but the wound it received from the spear soon caused its death, and the design was abandoned.

TO FARMERS.

Be most exceedingly careful to gather all the apples, pears, cherries, &c. which fall prematurely from your trees, and are technically called windfalls, and boil them for your swine, bury them a little this side of the centre of gravity, or so dispose of them as to destroy the worms they contain; otherwise the plague of worm fruit will, for aught that I know to the contrary, be entailed on you and your heirs for ever. Your hogs will fatten the faster if you give them every day or two a little charcoal. They will take a quantum sufficit of it as a medicine to neutralize the acid of their stomachs, and you have only to place it where they can get it and every hog will be his own doctor, and charge nothing for his fees. If you feed your hogs with old corn you will soak, boil, or grind it, otherwise a part of it will never be digested. Their food will go the farther if permitted to ferment till it has a sweetish taste, but should be given to them before it becomes decidedly sour. You may as well have a hole in your pocket for your money to escape from, as a drain to lead away the wash of your barnyard. True, it may spread over your grass land, and do some good, but it will give a flood of manure to some part, a scanty rill to other parts, and some will go to enrich the bay, &c.

Mr. E. Williams, of Ashfield, Mass. so managed a hive of bees as to prevent their swarming, and having kept them six years, took them up, and after making half a barrel of metheglin, had 293 pounds of strained honey, and 91 pounds of excellent honey in the comb, making 384 pounds. He also made 47 pounds of beeswax.

St. Albans, Feb. 26.—We have just had a conversation with an intelligent farmer from Washington county, N. Y. upon the subject of growing hemp. He says that he sowed upon wet marshy land, nine acres of hemp; but owing to the extreme wetness of the season, but five acres of it was considered worth preserving. He sold the lint or stalk of the five acres, in the stack, for $160, and saved 75 bushels of seed, for which he has refused $300. He further says, that the labor bestowed upon the land was but a trifle more than would have been required for Indian corn. He intends sowing 20 acres next season.—*Repertory.*

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind. The basis of this medicine was a private receipt of a distinguished physician in one of the neighbouring states; and was preserved by an individual, to whom it gave the most astonishing relief. After having been supposed to be beyond the reach of medicine, from an affection of the lungs, he was restored to health by the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. It might never have been offered to the public, had not this gentleman found that his own cure was not accidental, from the fact that in the numerous cases in which he recommended it to others, it never failed to give relief. It has been improved from the original receipe in a manner which, while it preserves its peculiar properties, adapts it more perfectly to the diseases for which it is recommended, in all their stages.

TESTIMONIES.

Certificate of Leonard Stoddard.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been seized in the winter of 1825, with the prevailing influenza, I continued for the space of two years, to be troubled with a bad cough, great difficulty of breathing, occasional pain in the side, great debility, attended with bad digestion, and the expectoration of much thick matter. I consulted three distinguished physicians, and made use of Anderson' Cough Drops, the Indian Specific, and other celebrated remedies without relief. About the first of April last, I obtained a bottle of the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. The beneficial effect was immediate: and in the course of three months, my health was as good as it had been for the last ten years.

LEONARD STODDARD.

Rochester, N. Y. Nov. 27, 1825.

Certificate of Frederick S. Warner, Esq.

The subscriber is induced, from public considerations, to recommend the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, as a remedy of the greatest efficacy in diseases of the lungs, being probably indebted to its use for the preservation of his own life. In the fall and winter of 1825—6, I was attacked with a disease of the lungs, which threatened to be of the most serious character. It was attended with a very troublesome cough, particularly in the evening and night, with oppression and inflammation of the lungs, gradually followed by great emaciation and prostration of strength. These symptoms continued for about nine months, in spite of the efforts of the most skilful physicians to check their progress. At this time I fortunately met with the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, by the use of which, a speedy and complete recovery was effected. My health is now as good as ever it was.

FREDERICK S. WARNER.

Augusta, (Geo.) Sept. 21, 1827.

An eminent physician of New Hampshire writes—"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which had resisted every other prescription."

The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828, whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician, and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

Many other certificates, from sources of the first respectability, may be examined on the bill of directions.

Sold Wholesale and Retail, by

J. Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets.

J. W. Flickwire, South Second street, opposite German street.

Joseph Stouse, corner of Coates and Second streets.

Price, 50 cents per bottle. Jan 3—12

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 114 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 31—tf

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

A LAD of respectable connexions is wanted at the APOTHECARY BUSINESS. One from the Country would be preferred.

Inquire at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post. 3mo. 14—3t

LEEDS & WIGGINS,

TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have commenced the Tailoring business in all its various branches, at No. 32 South Fifth street, four doors below Walnut street, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—3m

STRAW BONNET MANUFACTORY.

MRS. E. HENLEY,

No. 4 North Second street,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns. She has on hand,

Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets.
Leghorn Flats and Crowns.
Do. Bolivar Hats.
Men's and Boys' Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats.
Pink, blue, white and black Satins.
Do. do. do. Mantuas.
Do. do. do. figured Gros de Naples.
Gauze Garnature, and other fancy Ribbons.
Plain Satin and Mantua Ribbons, from No. 2 to 22.
Riping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery Trimmings.
Straw Plat, by the single yard or larger quantity; Chain Gimps.
Also, a general assortment of Merino Shawls.
N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. jan. 31—9t

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 137 North Eighth street, 6 doors above Race, E. side.

THE PROPRIETOR of the New Circulating Library desires to inform his customers, and the public generally, that he has made arrangements for all the new and popular Novels, Romances, Tales, &c. and having already a stock of old works of merit, will receive the calls of his patrons with grateful acknowledgments.

P. S. Pelham, Disowned, Zillah, Tekeah, or the White Rose, Crockford's, or Life in the West, together with many other publications, have already been added. feb. 21—3m

DR. MILDERBURG'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

FOR the growth and nourishment of Hair on bald places. Dr. M. in his travels through the Creek Nation of Indians, and during his residence of 2 years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases, and the compound they prepared and used for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians whenever the heads of their children became scurfed, to get several plants, bruise and boil their juice to bear a oil; with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment on the roots of the hair, two or three times a week. The reasons they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made *long black hair.*

NEW LONDON, December 1, 1828.

Dr. Milderburg—Sir, I have used two pots of your Indian Compound according to your directions, my hair, as I stated to you, had been falling off for some time, during which I could find nothing to stop it; but, sir, your Cerate has not only stopped it from falling off, but has evidently produced a new growth of dark hair on the top of my head, and I have no hesitation in recommending your Compound to all that need such a remedy.

Yours, JAMES B. RIPLEY.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. HUSHTON, sole Agent for the State of New York, No. 81 William street, second door from the corner of Liberty street.

☞ To prevent imposition, the directions are signed by the proprietors on every box.

jan. 31—1m

GRAPE VINES.

THE Subscriber has for sale at his Vineyard, Germantown, Pa. a variety of very superior kinds of Grape Vines, especially adapted to Vineyard culture.

He is prepared to supply orders both for cuttings and well rooted plants, of such kinds as he can, from his own knowledge, recommend, both for abundance and excellence of fruit, and hardihood, &c. of the Vines.

The prices are low, and particularly the wholesale price of the Madeira plants (one of our best and most hardy Wine Grapes) is such as to make it an object for those establishing Vineyards to procure plants in preference to cuttings. Many of these plants will bear the second year.

The following are some of the prominent species, viz:

No. 1. "Catawba," red, great bearers, and superior fruit, ... 500 cuttings.
2. "Black Madeira," very good, 1000 plants.
3. "Alexander's Cape of Good Hope," or "Schuylkill Muscadel," good, cuttings and a few plants.
4. "Bland," or "Powell," fresh coloured, good, ... cuttings.
5. "Isabella," black, very good, .. do.
6. "Elsenborough," small and black, very sweet and hardy, do.
7. "Orwigsburg," white, hardy, and good, ... do.

I have also, more than twenty other kinds, mostly in smaller numbers, and not so fully proved.

march 14—3t* EDWARD H. BONSALL.

Bartram's Botanic Garden,

NEAR GRAY'S FERRY.

FOR SALE, as usual, a general assortment of Fruit Trees, Hardy Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Green House Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. &c.

Also, a great variety of fine GRAPE VINES, of the best sorts, for wine and the table, from France and Germany. They are chiefly hardy sorts, and will bear well.

☞ Orders left at Alderman George Bartram's, Walnut, near Fifth; at Messrs. Shipley & Bartram's, No. 57 Market street, or addressed, per mail, to the Subscriber, Post Office, Kingsessing, will be promptly attended to. Plants will be carefully packed, if required, so as to bear transportation to any part of the United States, in safety.

march 14—tf ROBERT CARR.

LUCK AGAIN AS USUAL,

AT P. M. LAFOURCADE'S LUCKY LOTTERY OFFICE, N. W. corner of Race and Second streets. The following are the last week's prizes:

9 32 38 Capital Prize of..... $5000
9 11 12..... 300
9 12 32..... 100

Union Canal Lottery draws March the 24th, when as usual he expects to distribute Capitals to his friends and customers, having already sold THREE PRIZES OF TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, besides others of lesser magnitude in it.

N. B. P. M. L. has had the pleasure of paying the Capital Prize of $5,000 this morning to the fortunate holder, being in a whole Ticket. march 14—2t*

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 69 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves.

aug 4—antf

DR. BECKER'S

CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its specific effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—eo3m

WATCHES,

JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Jewellery Store, No. 80 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—6m* WILLIAM BAILY.

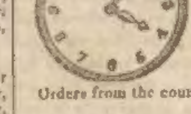
REMOVAL.

PETER WRIGHT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand, No. 27 to No. 58 North Third street, above Arch, and nearly opposite B. Wade's Hotel, sign of the Golden Swan, where he has opened a large and extensive assortment of CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances, and solicits the continuance of his former customers and country merchants generally. feb. 14—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 6 Crown street. Nov. 22—tf

REMOVAL.



THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Fort Dupuit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6½ cents per mile.

Dec. 6—tf

THE JACKSON WREATH;

OR, NATIONAL SOUVENIR.

CONTENTS.

Biography of General Jackson. By Robert Walsh, Jr. Esq.
Continuation. By Dr. M'Henry.
A Dirge to the Memory of Mrs. Jackson.

PLATES.

1. PORTRAIT of ANDREW JACKSON.
2. TITLE PAGE, containing the U. STATES ARMS.
3. The GOLDEN WREATH, (PRINTED IN GOLD.)
4. The BATTLE of NEW ORLEANS.
5. VIEW of THE HERMITAGE.
6. THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL.
7. JACKSON GRAND MARCH & QUICK STEP.
8. MAP of THE UNITED STATES.

Just published, and for sale at the Franklin Engraving Office, No. 65 Arcade. JACOB MAAS.

feb. 14—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,

Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE CHEAP,

At No. 466 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jan. 24—tf

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, imgroves, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,

Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

Potter's Paper Warehouse.

REMOVED to No. 253 Market, opposite Decatur street, where every description of paper may be had, at the lowest mill prices for cash or approved notes. feb. 28—tf

FURNITURE.

RICHARD POWELL,

No. 154 North Second street, above the sign of the Camel,

MAKES to order, and generally has on hand, a variety of good CABINET FURNITURE, at the most moderate prices. Dec. 27—3m

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers, Sen'in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MORRHEAD, 118 South Second street.

ELLIS & MORRIS, 16 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 55 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.

Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

DRUG & MEDICINAL STORE,

No. 270 Arch street, near Tenth.

STEPHEN CHARLES NEGUS informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a Drug and Chemical Store, and offers for sale a stock of genuine and fresh Drugs and Medicines, with English Vegetable Extracts, and a variety of other articles, of the first quality, Gum Elastic Instruments, &c. &c.

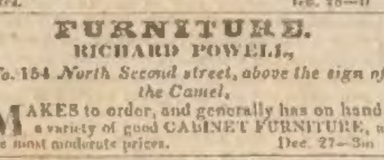
All his medicines have been selected with great care, and are of the most approved kind, and the best quality.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes will be accurately and promptly attended to.

Medicine Chests, for Families, provided or replenished, at short notice.

Country Physicians supplied on reasonable terms.

feb. 7—tf



PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Oct. 11—3m

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,

Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN,

No. 22 North Third street, Philadelphia.

feb. 28—6m

ENNISKILLEN CASTLE,

No. 97 South Fifth street, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber, with deference to public opinion and approbation, informs that the above mentioned public house can commodiously afford rooms to particular societies, however numerous, and gentlemen of the bar, who may be engaged in arbitrations will always be accommodated. Liquors of superior quality—Malt, Vinous and Spirituous, supplied and every attention paid, by CHARLES HARD REES.

march 7—3t

COOKBURN'S REVIEW.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale by JOHN TOWNSEND, No. 246 Market street, "A Review of the general and particular causes which have produced the late disorders and divisions within the Yearly Meeting of Friends, held in Philadelphia, with introductory remarks on the State of the Primitive Churches, their gradual declension, and subsequent advancement in reformation, to the rise of the Society of Friends." By James Cookburn.

Persons in the upper part may be supplied with the above work on application to Thomas M'Clintock, N. W. corner of Callowhill and Fifth streets.

2mo. 7—3t*

MOROCCO

AND FANCY LEATHER STORE OF GEO. WILSON, is removed from No. 35 NORTH THIRD STREET, to No. 32, nearly opposite the former stand, while a new store is being built.

As usual, a general assortment of Morocco, Buck Skins, and Chamois Fancy Leather, parchment, White Leather, &c.

N. B. The stand, No. 35 North Third street, is expected to be re-occupied next May. march 7—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, hearses of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

To Tavern Keepers and the Public.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the encouragement received, offers the following articles at very reasonable prices:—

WINE BITTERS, CORDIALS, CATSUPS, ESSENCE OF PEPPERMINT, &c.

Also, the only kind of BITTERS manufactured in this city, suitable for making that very pleasant and fashionable drink, RED ROVER. By several years experience, he has brought those high flavored Bitters to a perfection highly esteemed by most public houses in this city.

☞ None are genuine for making Red Rover, except his signature is on the label on the Barrel, Keg, Demijohn, or bottle.

Apply at the Subscriber's Old Establishment, No. 11 Marshall's Court, running from Fourth to Fifth, between Prune and Spruce streets. S. THOMAS.

Store-Keepers, to sell again, allowed a liberal discount. feb. 21—3m*

S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—1y

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO.

No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

Italian Lustrings, jet and blue-black,
French black Lustrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Cravats,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Hdfs.
Gros de Nap Hdfs.
Love Hdfs. and Ribands,
Palmerine and Battiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvet, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcapine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Heskin Gloves, Mce's, Houdard's make,
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 3-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 6 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 8-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-16 and 9-22 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 1½, 9, 2-12, 3, 4-16, 6-18,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,
And an assortment of Canton Sarsnets, Sashaws, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Cassiets, Pompes, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 21—tf

LEATHER STORE.

No. 15 DOCK STREET, a few doors above the Drawbridge.

WILLIAMS & HUTCHINSON keep constantly on